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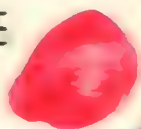
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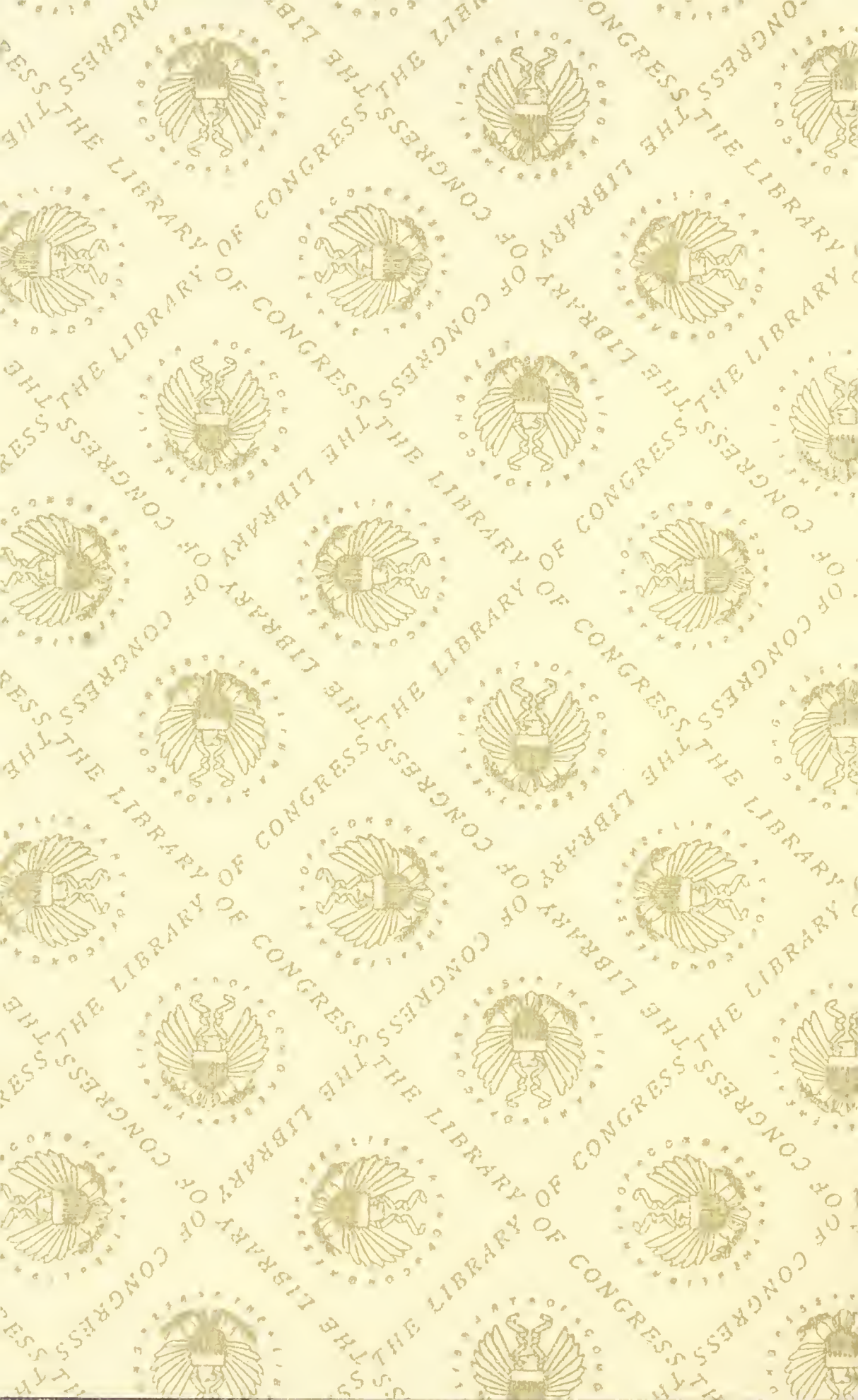
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1811—1872.

MEMENTO

OF THE

BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION

OF THE

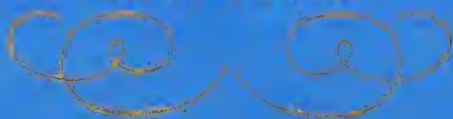
HON. HORACE GREELEY, LL.D.

AT THE RESIDENCE OF

ALVIN J. JOHNSON, Esq.

323 West Fifty-Seventh Street,

NEW YORK.



H. G.

1811—1872.

SKETCH OF THE CELEBRATION

OF THE

Sixty-first Birthday

OF THE

HON. HORACE GREELEY, LL.D.,

AT THE RESIDENCE OF HIS INTIMATE FRIEND,

MR. ALVIN J. JOHNSON,

323 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York, February 3, 1872;

WITH

A SELECTION OF THE LETTERS RECEIVED ON THAT
OCCASION, COMMENTS OF THE PRESS, ETC.

PREPARED BY

CHARLES F. WINGATE

[CARLFRIED.]



NEW YORK:

PRINTED, NOT PUBLISHED.

1872.

THE CARD OF INVITATION.

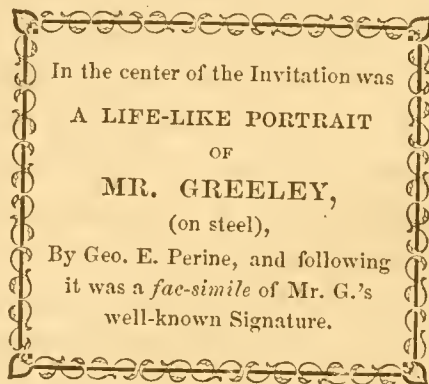
(For description of the Invitation, see page 19.)

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson

Request the pleasure of the company of

on the evening of Saturday, 3d February, 1872, between
the hours of Nine and Eleven,

TO MEET THE



Hon. Horace Greeley

on the occasion of his

~ SIXTY-FIRST BIRTHDAY. ~

The favor of an answer is requested.

323 West 57th Street, New York.

The Greeley Birthday Reception.

SINCE the dinner given to Charles Dickens by the press of New York in 1867, at Delmonico's, no more memorable event has occurred in metropolitan literary circles than the celebration of the sixty-first birthday of Horace Greeley, on the evening of Saturday, February 3d, 1872, at the residence of Alvin J. Johnson, Esq., No. 323 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York.

History affords few more vivid contrasts than that between Horace Greeley, the tow-headed boy, unkempt but confident, applying for work at Mr. West's printing-office, on first coming to New York from Vermont, and Horace Greeley—master-spirit of that mighty journal, the *New York Tribune*, and one of the founders of the Republican Party, and wielder of an almost unexampled moral and political power in the United States—receiving the greetings and gifts of innumerable friends on this occasion.

THE GUEST OF THE EVENING.

Horace Greeley is certainly one of the representative Americans of our age. I can find only four persons among his cotemporaries fit to be compared with him: Lincoln, who was the instrument for releasing a whole race from bondage; Emerson, the high-water mark of

our intellectual growth ; Theodore Parker, the unflinching champion of mental and political freedom ; and Beecher, the apostle of a broad and simple religious faith. Mr. Greeley unites in his character some of the qualities of each of the four. Lincoln had no greater feeling for the poor and suffering ; if Mr. Greeley has not the intellectual originality of Emerson, he has equaled him in his power to inspire young men to high effort, and to emulate the deeds of the great and good ; his moral courage rivals that of Parker ; while Beecher has not preached a more humane doctrine than that which has been taught for so many years in the columns of the *Tribune*. Standing thus on a line with the foremost men of his time, he becomes a worthy subject for study and praise.

The most remarkable feature of Mr. Greeley's history is that, though all his life engaged in political and other contests with hundreds of opponents, he has made so few personal enemies, but is widely revered and admired. No lines of passion or care mar his face, nor are his relations with men severed by many gaps—due to personal quarrels or strife. No man was a bolder assailer of slavery, yet his name is respected throughout the South, and his tour throughout that section was a continued ovation. His opponents are numerous, but his enemies are few, and their animosity is due mainly to jealousy or spite.

As in the case with many other persons who have lived prominently before the public, Mr. Greeley is only partially known to the world. Some of his outward traits of character, including his special idiosyn-

crasies, are familiar to every one; but of many equally striking qualities which he possesses, great ignorance exists. Mr. Greeley's strong social inclinations, his delight in reading, love of games, and to some extent of art and music, his close sympathy with the young and aspiring, and deep interest in their hopes, are features in his nature which are quite as noteworthy as his journalistic genius or passion for farming.

The leading facts of Mr. Greeley's history are too well known to need repetition in detail, but it is interesting to recall how large a share of public and private duties he has performed, and how varied has been his career. Besides attending to his editorial and political duties, gigantic as they have been, he has lectured on hundreds of occasions, and given scores of occasional addresses on temperance, farming, and like themes. He has attended industrial and agricultural fairs all over the country from Maine to Texas. He visited the London Crystal Palace Exhibition as Commissioner in 1851, and at the same time made a hasty tour through Europe. In 1859 he made the overland journey to California, the incidents of which are recorded in a small volume published afterward. He was a member of Congress for three months in 1848-9, and performed his duties faithfully, and to the satisfaction of his constituents. During the past ten years alone he has written four voluminous books, all requiring considerable thought and research. Thus no part of his life has been idle or wasted, but his record is that of a persistent and untiring worker.

As a man is known by the company he keeps, so also

his nature is revealed by the character of the men whom he reveres, and whose example he copies. Mr. Greeley's heroes are not figments of the imagination, nor mere carpet knights, but veritable flesh and blood individuals who have shown real human traits, and been specially noted for their generous and hearty natures. Henry Clay was always an object of his sincere regard, and is never spoken of by him except with affection and reverence. John Bright, to whom the *History of the American Conflict* is dedicated, Richard Cobden, John Stuart Mill, Thomas Hughes, Prince Albert, Garibaldi, Mazzini, Carlyle, and Gladstone are also among the public men whom he admires, while among men of thought he has a special regard for Robert Browning, whom he considers the greatest poet of the age, and for Emerson also.

Intellectually considered, Mr. Greeley has a mind of rare powers. He is a multifarious reader, and a close observer of men and things. Few men have a larger amount of general information, or are more widely acquainted with the leading features of their time and country. His political sagacity is undeniable. The *World* lately said of him: "He has been an alert observer for forty years, and whatever may be thought of his powers of logic and co-ordination, he has few equals and no superiors in divining the drift of public sentiment." As an advocate of public questions he is cautious, shrewd, and far-seeing.

Mr. Greeley's strength is derived mainly from his deep and wide-reaching sympathy with the masses, and to his sincere desire for their elevation and improve-

ment. Above all things he is a philanthropist, and he has the welfare of his kind close at heart. This has secured him the warm, enthusiastic admiration of his cotemporaries, who fully appreciate his worth and place implicit trust in his honesty. Disinterestedness is so rare a virtue that the world turns instinctively toward its owner; and as a possessor of this quality Mr. Greeley may be ranked with Lincoln, Garrison, John Brown, and other sincere men of his generation. Mr. Greeley's mind is not given to negations but to positive facts. He is a believer and not a doubter. He is not troubled by morbid misgivings about the reason or cause of our existence in this world, but he sees clearly that our condition is not perfect, and that there is a great deal of hard work to be done here—evil to be destroyed, ignorance to be eradicated, injustice to be checked, and helpless and suffering people to be cheered and befriended. This has been his work, to which he has bent all the energies of his vigorous mind since he came to manhood. Sometimes he has been appalled at the misery, ignorance, and vice to be removed from the earth, and at other times, like David, he has been moved to fierce wrath at the willful stupidity and dishonesty of men; yet he has never faltered or become disheartened at his task, but has toiled on with hopeful heart and earnest energy.

Mr. Greeley's philosophy is purely practical. He has no faith in sentimental reforms, and the bringing about of a new social state where men shall be ideally perfect, and error and vice disappear. He would be glad to unite the opposite desires of Brougham and Cobbett,

the first of whom wished for a time when every man in England could read Bacon, while the sturdy demagogue said he would be satisfied when they could all eat bacon. Mr. Greeley values material prosperity highly, but he also appreciates the need of mental and moral growth as well. His desire for national prosperity would be satisfied were pauperism rooted out of the land, and every laboring man able to live in his own comfortable home, with a school-house, church, and lyceum hard by, and a copy of the *Weekly Tribune* lying on his table.

Every man's philosophy is presented in his deeds, and Mr. Greeley's is simple and yet comprehensive. To every one he teaches honesty, sincerity, and devotion to truth. To be independent is one of his cardinal principles, and he is ever urging young men to escape from the service of others, whether as clerks, laborers, or employés of any kind, and to "set up for themselves." This is the spirit of his constant advice to "Go West," and it is useful advice in these times. Again, he abhors injustice and cruelty to any one, however humble or weak. This explains his ceaseless war for the slave, for universal amnesty, for co-operation and the rights of labor, and against capital punishment. He strongly approves of Temperance, both in drink and diet, and he has always consistently put in practice his principles in this respect. He believes in universal education, so that ignorance shall be banished from the land; also in religious freedom, and he would have no man persecuted for his opinion's sake.

Mr. Greeley's religious faith is broad, liberal, and

humane. He is a lover of peace, and has an abhorrence of bloodshed and cruelty. He is the sworn enemy of war, and hates oppression of all kinds, not less of the mind than of the body. He believes in freedom of conscience, and he has no sympathy with sectarian narrowness. He is of a forgiving disposition, and does not believe in strict punishment for sin or error. Neither universal damnation nor capital punishment find favor in his eyes, and he firmly believes in "General Amnesty," both toward sinners, rebels, and criminals. His ethical code is almost too lenient, but he has held to it consistently all his life. He believes in attending to our duty, and is fond of quoting from "Adam Bede," that "a good carpenter is a good Christian."

Mr. Greeley is an earnest man, but he is not a fanatic, like many of that class. He does not shut himself up in a cell and grow morbid with bitter bewailing over the errors and follies of mankind. He draws fresh inspiration by contact with the masses, and with men great and small, on all sides. Under such circumstances he could not be narrow if he would. Luther loved wine, woman, and song, and that stiff old covenant, John Knox, so Froude tells us, had a pipe of Bordeaux in his cellar, and was a cheery, social man. So the editor of the *Tribune* seeks relaxation in society, and is so fond of company that he dislikes even to lunch alone. He enjoys a game of whist, as Henry Clay, his great hero, did, and is as much pleased at being victor in the mimic contest as in more serious conflicts.

The personal traits of notable men are always interesting, and those of Mr. Greeley have an individuality

which adds a peculiar relish to them. His physique alone is remarkable. He is an unusually large man, and would be notable in any assemblage for his size, while his powerful frame and broad chest account for his extraordinary capacity for work. Mr. Greeley's face is singularly mild and childlike for one who has all his life been engaged in controversy. There are no deep lines of care or passion, and his features lack the haggard and soured look of Ruskin and Carlyle, and other disappointed men. His is essentially a normal, healthy nature, with nothing morbid intermixed. He has no Wertherean sentiment or Byronic cynicism. It is consoling in this age of ailing and feeble men to find one who is sound in mind and body, who never dissipates, and who scarcely ever has a fit of sickness.

Mr. Greeley should be canonized by his cotemporaries as an example of sobriety, temperance, and physical health. The venerable poet, W. C. Bryant, has reached more advanced years by practicing the same simple habits, but he has not had to endure the worry, care, and physical discomforts which Mr. Greeley has borne so wonderfully. Few men at any age would care to go through the editorial work daily performed by the latter, and when to this is added lecturing and constant travel, his endurance is astonishing.

Mr. Greeley is passionately fond of reading, and devours books in an omniverous fashion, his greatest taste being for poetry, though he has also a liking for fiction and general literature. He is an intense admirer of Robert Browning, whose vigorous thoughts strike his fancy, while Swinburne, Emerson, Carlyle, Thack-

eray, Dickens, Whittier, and George Eliot are among his favorites. He was a warm admirer of Margaret Fuller D'Ossoli, and one of the first to appreciate the genius of Emerson, while he has been alive to the merits of other writers as they have come before the public.

Mr. Greeley's writings always have the cardinal merit of sincerity, and had he lived at some other time, or in any other country but a Democracy, Carlyle might have made a hero of him for this virtue. It is doubtful if he ever penned a line merely for rhetorical effect, and he has only written when he had something to say. He has covered a wide field of discussion, including politics, history, political economy, agricultural science, morals, literary criticism, and even religious controversy; and on all of these subjects he has shown much keenness of thought. He possesses to a rare degree the faculty of being always interesting. If it can not be said that he touches nothing which he does not adorn, yet he so infuses his own vigorous and intense feeling into everything which he writes that it overflows with vitality. Carlyle says, "He that would move and convince others must first be moved and convince himself," and this is the secret of Mr. Greeley's literary influence. His style is strong, concentrated, and Saxon, sometimes descending into colloquialism, or to the use of familiar popular expressions, but never dull, feeble, or turgid. It is the style of the man of action, who aims at immediate effect and who is careless of ornament or other superficial qualities. His words are half battles, like Luther's; and no one can forget the trumpet ring of his "Men and Brethren"

appeals upon election mornings or other great occasions. As an argumentative writer he is clear and impressive. Henry J. Raymond may have excelled him in stating a case, but no living newspaper writer possesses more convincing power than Mr. Greeley. In discussing political questions he is admirable. His knowledge is unequalled in this field, and he magnetizes the dead past with his rapid and graphic summaries of events. As a statistician he has few superiors, and he marshals figures in a most imposing array.

Mr. Greeley has few professional rivals and no superiors. There may be abler men in single departments of journalism, but for general capacity he is unsurpassed. Henry J. Raymond, in a too brief autobiographical sketch published since his death, remarked that as early as 1835, when editing the *New Yorker*, Mr. Greeley established himself in the public confidence by the accuracy of his statements, by the strength of his arguments, as well as by their candid and calm dispassionate tone, and also by his clearness of thought and unusual command of the subjects he discussed. The same features have since distinguished the *Tribune*, and are a prime cause of its power.

As a journalist Mr. Greeley's greatness is proved by the prominent position of the *Tribune*. To call it the American Thunderer would be a poor compliment, for the London *Times* seldom speaks the moral convictions of England, but only the voice of men in power. The *Tribune*, however, in the years of its existence, has been the mouthpiece of the freest and most liberal thought in the United States, and whatever its shortcomings, it

has always been the recorded conscience of the community. Take up any one of the five thousand other journals in the country, and the superiority of the *Tribune* will be shown by that highest of all flattery—imitation. Read the records of the anti-slavery agitation, and the movement will be found to have centered in the editorial rooms of the *Tribune*. The Republican Party was born in its "*sanctum sanctorum*;" and here its great campaigns have been planned. Wherever a man or woman of strong convictions and progressive ideas has come before the world, they have instinctively turned to the *Tribune* as their champion. What journal in the world ever gathered an abler staff or wielded them more effectively? The highest and boldest criticism in art, literature, and science has found its exponent among them, and the whole literary field has been canvassed for contributors to its columns.

Napoleon showed his ability by selecting the best available men as his marshals, and Grant exercised equal discretion in choosing his generals. Mr. Greeley deserves no less credit for gathering about him such able writers as C. A. Dana, George Ripley, Sidney H. Gay, Oliver Johnson, John Russel Young, Richard Hildreth, W. H. Fry, J. S. Pike, G. W. Smalley, Bayard Taylor, Charles T. Congdon, Whitelaw Reed, J. R. G. Hassard, John Hay, Mrs. Calhoun Runkle, Kate Field, Solon Robinson, Prof. Schem, Z. White, Mrs. L. C. Moulton, Clarence Cook, William Winter, and others, who have added greater luster to his own talent, and have made the *Tribune* during its whole existence without a superior, if indeed a rival. He has a quick

eye to appreciate talent, however humble, and young writers receive ready recognition from him.

In spite of all the slurs about Mr. Greeley's "Political Economy" and "What I Know About Farming," he has made many of the most abstruse points of the former science interesting, while the latter book is of undoubted value, and will meet the wants of many a beginner in agriculture. Either work may compare with Cobbett's popular treatises, which they resemble to some extent. As a descriptive writer Mr. Greeley shows remarkable powers of observation and an excellent narrative style. His attention is given rather to the crops and timber than to the landscape, and what is practically useful is always supreme in his eyes; but still his observations are always valuable, and even on such themes as irrigation he becomes quite poetical in his expression.

The "History of the American Conflict" surprised every one by its impartial and moderate tone; and for a cotemporary work written by one who was an active sharer in the events preceding and during the war of secession, its tone is remarkably fair. Lastly, the "Recollections of a Busy Life" will rank with the best autobiographical literature, and will take its place on the same shelf with the memoirs of Franklin, Goethe, Hugh Miller, Lord Brougham, and the lives of Scott, Dr. Johnson, Frederick Robertson, Dr. Arnold, and other works of the kind.

THE HOST.

Having spoken somewhat at length of the *guest* of the evening, it will next be appropriate to say something of his *host*. Mr. Alvin J. Johnson was born in Wallingford, Rutland Co., Vt., Sept. 23d, 1827, and is of pure New England extraction. He is the eldest of twelve children, six boys and six girls, all of whom are now living but the oldest sister, who lately died. He commenced his career by working out by the month on a farm at eleven years of age, receiving \$5 a month and his board for the first six months; and he continued laboring in this way more or less till twenty-one years of age. At the age of sixteen he bought his time of his father, agreeing to pay him \$25 a year until he reached his majority. The fall he was sixteen years of age he attended his first term at Black River Academy, at Ludlow, Vt., and the following winter he taught his first school, teaching in the same place the second winter, his brothers and sisters being among his pupils, as his parents resided in the district. By the money he earned in working on farms by the month, and in teaching in the winter, he was enabled to pay his father the \$25 per annum, clothe himself (which he asserts was not extravagant), and have just money enough left each year to take him through a term of eleven weeks at the academy, until the two last terms, at the close of which he found himself about \$100 in debt. His education was completed at the end of the ninth academical term, and the preceding winter he finished his teaching in Vermont, when he closed the Ludlow village district school—then the largest school in the State, and num-

bering over one hundred scholars. For these services he received \$30 a month for three months and his board, or \$90 for the time. Immediately after the close of this school, he engaged and worked on the farm of Mr. James A. Pollard, Plymouth, Vt. On September 3d, 1849, he started for Lunenburg Court House, Virginia, where he was afterward engaged in teaching nearly three years. He became acquainted there with Miss Lucia Helena Warner, of Sunderland, Mass., who was also a teacher at this time in the family of Dr. Henry May, instructing his daughters in music and drawing and in the English and French languages, and was married to her on the 17th day of May, 1851. They both taught a year after they were married. In 1853 he came North, and from that time to this he has been directly engaged in the line of business he now follows, commencing as a canvasser and working as such for nearly four years. He now stands at the head of the successful subscription book publishers of this country. Among the works which he has issued are "Johnson's New Illustrated Family Atlas of the World,"—which has already become almost as familiarly known as Webster's Dictionary, and is quite as valuable in its line—"Johnson's Natural History," "Facts for Farmers," "Hitchcock's Analysis of the Bible," while he is now preparing "Johnson's New Illustrated Universal Cyclopedia." His books are admitted to be the finest and best of their kind extant, made from the best material and by the most experienced workmen, while they have been written by such eminent authors and scholars as Prof. Guyot, Prof. Hitchcock, Prof. You

mians, Prof. Seelye, Prof. Tenney, Dr. Thomas, Prof. Schem, S. G. Goodrich (Peter Parley), Solon Robinson, Horace Greeley, and others. Mr. Johnson has probably the most accomplished and successful corps of canvassers of any book house in the world, many of them having been in his employ for years, and secured for themselves handsome competencies. While they are aware that they can obtain much larger commissions from other publishers, they know that they can not be as well protected elsewhere, and after considering all things they wisely "let well enough alone," and remain with their old employer. His canvassers are carefully selected, as a general thing, from among those applicants who have never sold books by subscription, and not a man (he never employs lady canvassers) is employed until he furnishes vouchers for his uprightness of character.

But few men of his age can show so successful a business career, and he attributes his success more to his *perseverance* and *industry* than to any other cause, his motto being, "time is money." He remarked to the writer, "I commenced as poor as a church mouse; lost heavily in 1857 during the panic, and severely in Richmond, Va., where I had a publishing house when the war broke out, but I never had the *blues* in my life." In reply to the inquiry how he accounted for the fact of his never having the *blues*, he said, "When my business is *dull*, it takes all my time and attention to make it *better*; when my business is *good*, it takes all my time and attention to *attend* to it, and hence I really can not get time to catch the blues." Probably there are no two

men in New York who labor more incessantly than Horace Greeley, the greatest journalist of the country, and A. J. Johnson, the greatest subscription book publisher.

Mr. Johnson has been acquainted with Mr. Greeley since 1849, when by a strong speech at Chester, Vt., the latter converted him from a Democrat to a Whig—a circumstance which Mr. Greeley has since often referred to with pleasure. He has known Mr. Greeley personally since about 1860, while for some four or five years past they have been intimate friends. During Mr. Greeley's convalescence after his severe sickness which occurred in the early summer of 1870, on his return from a trip to bring back his family from Nassau, in the West Indies, Mr. Johnson often took him in his carriage to drive in Central Park, and the same summer he visited his country residence at Sunderland, Mass. It was while Mr. Greeley was there that Mr. and Mrs. Johnson invited him to come and make their new house, which was large and roomy, and where he could find ample accommodation, his home, as Mr. Greeley's family had already gone to Europe. He accepted the invitation, and on the day after the State election in November, 1870, he took up his quarters there, making it his up-town home. He has had a room, which is called "Mr. Greeley's Room," there ever since. Mr. Greeley's relations with the family are as one of the household. He comes and goes just as he pleases, while his room is kept exclusively for him and just to suit his wishes. He is the close friend, and at the same time the honored guest, of his hosts. During his working hours, while there, he maintains a sacred seclusion in his room, but

at other times he joins with the family circle, and engages freely in their pleasures and conversation. He plays euchre with the family and discusses politics with Mr. Johnson, while Mrs. Johnson looks after his linen with a motherly solicitude, as if the great editor was merely, as she often calls him, her "elder son," as well as a welcome guest.

THE OCCASION.

In view of these circumstances, it was natural that if any one should give Mr. Greeley a birthday entertainment, his warm friend and admiring host would be the person to do so, especially as he had ample room and means for carrying out such a celebration. The idea had no sooner been suggested than its execution was planned, and it was almost immediately carried into effect. Mr. Greeley himself offered not the slightest objections, and who could do so under such pleasing circumstances? A long list of persons was made out, to each of whom an invitation, bearing an engraved steel portrait of Mr. Greeley upon its center, was sent.

THE INVITATION

(See Second Page)

was quite a work of art and ingenuity, as it not only contained the usual wording of invitations of this kind, but a fine likeness and the well-known autograph of the honored guest. It received many compliments from those to whom it was sent, and the whole work upon the plate was declared highly creditable to the celebrated engraver, Mr. George E. Periné, Nos. 66 and 68 Reade Street, New York, who is acknowledged

to be one of the best steel plate portrait engravers in this country. Acceptances to the invitation soon came back by the score from all parts of the country, and no fears were felt except of the possibility of not being able to accommodate the throng of persons who signified that they would attend. Ample preparations, however, were made to meet the emergency, and for days beforehand the caterer and florist with their assistants were busied in preparing Mr. Johnson's spacious house for the occasion. The evening of Saturday, Feb. 3d, 1872, was the appointed time. The programme which had been decided on was as follows: At five o'clock a select company of ladies and gentlemen, consisting of Mr. Greeley's and Mr. Johnson's intimate literary friends, were to assemble and partake of a dinner, which should be the more formal part of the entertainment. At nine o'clock the rest of the company were expected, when a general reception was to be held until eleven. This order of arrangement was strictly followed out, and there was no delay or other cause to mar the pleasure of the evening.

THE DINNER

was of the best description and excellently served, having been furnished and managed by Mr. James Pursell, the fashionable caterer, No. 910 Broadway, between Twentieth and Twenty-first Streets. Mr. Pursell has been in the catering business for upward of fourteen years, and has gained a high reputation in that line. On the present occasion the dinner was beyond praise, and in every feature was thoroughly first-class, as was proper under the circumstances, and in view of the

select company who partook of it. The bill of fare was elegantly got up by Mr. Pursell, and was as follows:

BILL OF FARE.

Blue Point Oysters.

Mock Turtle.

Julienne.

Salmon, Sauce Hollandaise.

Broiled Shad.

Sweet Breads, piquée,

Epicassée Chickens.

Oyster, Vol au Vent

Lobster Salad.

Roast Beef, Horse-radish Sauce.

Roast Lamb, Mint Sance.

Boiled Turkey, Cream Sauce.

Braised Capon.

Green Peas.

String Beans.

Cauliflower.

Potato Croquettes.

Plain Potatoes.

Charlotte Russe.

Jelly, with Fruit.

Napolitain Cream.

Frozen Pudding.

Dessert and Coffee.

The company at the dinner consisted of the following persons, of whom some brief biographical details may be given: Hon. Horace Greeley, LL.D. (his family were in Europe), A. J. Johnson, Esq., and wife, George Ripley, Esq., and wife, Rev. E. H. Chapin, D.D., and wife, Rev. O. B. Frothingham and wife, Professor R. D. Hitchcock, D.D., and wife, Professor J. H. Seelye, D.D., and wife, Professor E. L. Youmans and wife, Professor A. H. Guyot, LL.D., and wife, Professor J. Thomas, M.D., LL.D., Oliver Johnson, Esq., and wife, J. F. Cleveland, Esq., wife and daughter (Miss Margaret Cleveland), F. B. Carpenter, Esq., and wife.

GEORGE RIPLEY, though possessing all the activity of mind and freshness of feeling of most far younger men, may be called the patriarch, if not the father, of literary criticism in American newspapers, and the ser-

vice which he has rendered as head of the literary department of the New York *Tribune* should always be remembered. He combines in a remarkable degree the learning of the scholar and the practical sagacity of the man of the world. As a clergyman, translator, editor, journalist, and critic, he has united versatility with profundity, and set an example of thoroughness which might well be copied by our young *litterateurs*. He is always independent, but never captious or flip-pant, while his criticisms are notable for their good taste, moderation, and fairness of judgment. To quote his own words in speaking of a cotemporary he "does not aim at an unhealthy notoriety by cynical and slashing comments on the literature of the day, but preserves a tone of kindly recognition as well as of even-handed justice in the discharge of his functions."

Mr. Ripley's style is terse, sententious, and yet most felicitous. He makes no attempt at display, and wastes no words for mere ornamentation, while every sentence is weighty with meaning. His capacity is shown by the number of works which he has reviewed with acumen and sound discrimination. He is at home in all departments of literature, but he is especially strong in treating theological and philosophical themes. The literary influence of the *Tribune* is only second to its political power, and Mr. Ripley's critical decisions carry with them a weight second to those of no other periodical in the country. The American Cyclopædia will always remain a monument to the editorial ability of Mr. Ripley and his associate, Charles A. Dana. The work of the former in editing the "Specimens of For-

eign Literature," some years since, was equally well done, and showed his thorough familiarity with the higher French and German literatures. Mr. Ripley's memorable controversy in the past with Prof. Andrew Norton upon "Modern Infidelity," and his connection with Brook Farm, of which he was one of the founders, also deserves to be mentioned.

Besides carrying on his work in the *Tribune*, Mr. Ripley, in connection with Henry J. Raymond, assisted in establishing *Harpers' Magazine*, and for a long time was co-editor of that excellent periodical, to which he has also contributed many literary reviews, as well as to the columns of the *Independent*. Personally, he is one of the most genial of men. Benevolent, kindly, and cultivated, with a mind richly stored with information gained by years of study, extensive foreign travel, and intercourse with men, his society is naturally much sought after, and he is a universal favorite. His unvarying kindness and sympathy for the young are especially to be noted, and he is always interested in their plans, and ready to aid by his counsel or wise suggestions. Benevolence, kindness, and sympathy comprise his leading traits, and such a trinity of virtues are enough to make any one beloved and respected.

REV. O. B. FROTHINGHAM, pastor of the Third Unitarian Church in New York, is one of the ablest clergymen in the Unitarian denomination, and ranks as the leader of the radical believers in this country. He may be called the lineal successor of Theodore Parker, and he represents a large and growing circle of believers throughout the Union. A native of Boston, he

enjoyed in early life the highest social and intellectual culture which that city could afford, and this early training has been supplemented by years of conscientious devotion to the study of the best thought of the age. After entering into the ministry, Mr. Frothingham was pastor over Unitarian parishes in Salem and Jersey City, but owing to the unpopularity of his strong anti-slavery opinions, he successively left both places, and took charge of his present society. This is a highly intellectual body, comprising many eminent journalists, men and women of letters, and members of other professions. Many strangers also attend, and the hall where the society meets is the gathering-place for all persons of radical ideas in religion. Mr. Frothingham possesses wide and varied accomplishments. In his own special field he is a scholar of no mean attainments. He has a broad and comprehensive knowledge of philosophy, science, art, and *belles lettres*. He is a fine linguist, and a sound critic of art and literature. As a speaker he is ornate, poetical, and polished. His sermons are highly finished, and can be read with the same pleasure that they are heard, while they have had a large circulation in pamphlet form throughout the country. Mr. Frothingham has been a valued contributor to several of our ablest periodicals, including the *North American Review*, while several of the most erudite articles in the New American Cyclopædia were from his pen. He has translated a volume of Renan's miscellaneous writings, edited Theodore Parker's "Historical Essays," and written a "Child's Book of Religion," and two volumes of Biblical stories, notable for

their charming style and poetic fancy. His power has been proportionate to his capacity, and he is now one of the most influential men in his department of effort.

PROF. E. L. YOUNG, M.D., is everywhere known as the friend and apostle of Herbert Spencer, and is one of the leading exponents of Darwinism in the United States. It is to his untiring efforts that the writings of Spencer met with such an early and extended sale in this country, and he deserves the national gratitude for making it possible for the American public to possess themselves of the ideas of what are among the most extraordinary literary products of the day. Prof. Young is at home with the best scientific thought, and in his writings and in the lyceum he has labored to familiarize the public with the truths taught by Darwin, Spencer, Huxley, Tyndall, and Faraday. His "Class-Book of Chemistry" has an established reputation and is a standard work, while his discussions of general physics, the bearings of science on education, and like subjects, have been received with deserved attention. Prof. Young has an intense nature, and infuses such vigor and freshness into his style that he is always interesting. He has enjoyed the personal acquaintance of most of the principal savants of the day, both abroad and in the United States, and has many warm friends among them.

PROF. ARNOLD H. GUYOT, LL.D., has a European as well as national reputation for his scientific researches. He occupies at once the rather opposite positions of original investigator and popular exposi-

tor, and while, by his discoveries and generalizations, he has added much to the existing fund of knowledge, he has also, by his lectures and widely diffused textbooks upon physical geography, greatly extended the knowledge of this subject throughout his adopted country. Prof. Guyot is a native of Switzerland, and is now in his sixty-fifth year. He was the pupil of Humboldt, Desor, and Karl Ritter, and has been the associate and life-long friend of Agassiz. His whole career has been devoted to the ardent pursuit of science, including physical geography, meteorology, chemistry, mineralogy, and botany. He is best known by his discovery of several of the most important laws concerning the formation and action of glaciers, and by his researches in physical geography. Of this last science he is by far the ablest exponent in the United States, if not in the world, ranking as the direct successor of Karl Ritter, his early master. The political disturbances of 1848 in Europe were the fortunate cause of his removal to this country, where, after living in Cambridge for some time, he took up his permanent residence at Princeton, N. J., where he still remains, professor of physical geography.

Prof. Guyot's lectures in French and English, some of which have been published in a widely-circulated volume called "Earth and Man," have given him a national fame, while, as the above work, with his excellent series of geographies and maps, have been brought into general use in our schools, he has exerted much influence on the rising generation.

PROF. ROSWELL D. HITCHCOCK, D.D., of the Union Theological Seminary, is known equally well as a pro-

found theological scholar and as one of our most eloquent pulpit orators. A native of Maine, he was educated at Amherst and at Andover, and after acting as tutor for three years in the latter place, he was licensed to preach. He remained in the ministry for some time, and after spending a year in Germany, he succeeded Dr. Calvin E. Stowe as Professor of Natural and Revealed Religion at Bowdoin College, Maine. In 1855 he was called to be Washburn Professor of Church History in the Union Theological Seminary, which position he has held for fourteen years, while at the same time he has preached almost constantly, and for protracted periods in the churches of Drs. Adams, Thompson, Cuyler, Beecher, and others, with wonderful power, ability, and success, during the absence of those clergymen. In addition he has performed a great amount of labor in writing for the press, in lecturing, etc. As a scholar Professor Hitchcock has few peers in his special department, and his judgment in theological and historical questions is entitled to the highest weight. It is, however, as an orator that he is best known, and in this he has few equals. His speeches during the war were among the most eloquent of any at the time.

JOHN F. CLEVELAND, Esq., brother-in-law of Mr. Greeley, is a native of New York State, having been born in Chautauqua County, but he has spent most of his life in the metropolis. He has been connected with the *Tribune* for a number of years, filling several responsible positions, including that of reader of the exchanges, commercial editor, etc., while for a long time he made up the *Tribune Almanac*. He is a clear, solid, and

careful writer, with considerable statistical faculty, and is a very useful man in a newspaper office. He wrote several articles in the *New American Cyclopædia*, including those on several of the States, in the early volumes, and he has also contributed to other like publications. Mr. Cleveland for a short period held the office of United States Internal Revenue Assessor, but left it about a year ago to become commercial editor of the *Tribune*, which position he still retains. He is a gentleman of irreproachable personal character, and his record as a journalist and an official is without a stain.

MRS. CLEVELAND is known to all New Yorkers by the fame of her literary receptions, which have been held for many years at her residence in Cottage Place, and have been attended by many cultivated and attractive people, including many musical, artistic, dramatic, and journalistic celebrities of the metropolis. Miss Margaret and Miss Pauline Cleveland have assisted their mother in presiding over these entertainments, and have both acquired no small fame by their musical talent.

JOSEPH THOMAS, M.D., LL.D., is one of our best known scholars and writers, and has superintended the preparation of a number of standard works of reference, including the "Universal Pronouncing Dictionary of Biography and Mythology," also of "Lippincott's Pronouncing Gazetteer, or Geographical Dictionary of the World," and of the pronouncing vocabularies of biographical and geographical names in "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," etc. He is now engaged in editing "Johnson's New Illustrated Universal Cyclopedia," a compendium of useful knowledge,

with the aid of Hon. Horace Greeley and other distinguished writers on public affairs, science, art, and education. The work will be complete in three volumes, the first of which is nearly finished.

PROF. JULIUS H. SEELYE, D.D., fills the chair of Mental and Moral Philosophy at Amherst, a position which has been occupied in the past by such able men as Prof. E. A. Park, Prof. Henry B. Smith, and Prof. Joseph Haven. There is hardly a professorship in any of our colleges which has been filled by so many men of the first rank, including its present occupant, who is a fit successor to his predecessors. Prof. Seelye graduated at Amherst in 1849, and has remained with his *alma mater* ever since 1858, though offered several very desirable positions in other places, including the presidency of the young and thriving Michigan University. Prof. Seelye is an exponent of Hickok's philosophy, and ranks highly for scholarship and learning. He has not, however, written or published much, but his great reputation is due to his scholastic ability and his personal power over the students under his direction, who cherish for him the warmest affection, while his influence over them is all-powerful. Amherst is noted for the care taken of each student, for the individual efforts of each member of the faculty, and for the hearty good-fellowship between professors and students. Much of this may be placed to the credit of Prof. Seelye, whose name will ever be cherished by the students who were under his care.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Esq., was an associate editor of the *Tribune* from 1844 to 1848, and now fills the position

of editor of the weekly. He has also been editor of the *Anti-Slavery Standard* and one of the staff of the *Independent*, but he is best known from having been one of the most prominent anti-slavery workers during the great fight which ended in the issuing of the Emancipation Proclamation. Mr. Johnson is just in the prime of life, and of a vigorous, energetic physique.

FRANK B. CARPENTER, Esq., has a national reputation as the author of the great picture, "The Signing of the Emancipation Proclamation," and is one of the best known of our metropolitan artists. He has a large circle of acquaintances, especially among journalists and literary men, and he is one of those rare men who are always ready to give their last dollar and their most valuable time to the service of their friends. Mr. Carpenter's other works are hardly less known than his great picture of the Signing of the Proclamation. He has painted portraits of Dr. Chapin, George W. Curtis, Goldwin Smith, Chief Justice Chase, Henry Ward Beecher, etc., and is now engaged on a large painting of the Signing of the late Joint High Commission Treaty at Washington.

Mr. Carpenter's portraits of Mr. Greeley and Alice Cary, which were hung in the reception-room of Mr. Johnson's house, and were painted expressly by his order and commission, were beautifully decorated with flowers, attracting general attention, and were much admired by the company present.

REV. E. H. CHAPIN, D.D., the eloquent Universalist divine and lyceum orator, who ranks as peer of Beecher among our pulpit orators, is now in the prime

of his powers, and ripe with erudition and experience. He was born in this State and educated in Vermont. After preaching in Richmond and Boston for a time, he came to New York in 1848, and has ever since presided over the Fourth Universalist church, with a constantly growing reputation. His old church on Broadway, near Prince Street, was one of the landmarks of the city, and attracted crowds of strangers, especially during the war, when its pastor's ringing and patriotic eloquence stimulated many an earnest young man to volunteer in defense of his country. The building now occupied by his congregation, in Fifth Avenue and Forty-fifth Street, is large and commodious and is always well filled. Besides attending to the pressing duties of his large parish, Dr. Chapin has been a constant lecturer before lyceums and literary associations, and he it was who invented the well-known rate of compensation for lecturing, "Fame,—fifty dollars and my expenses." His lecture on Columbus is probably his finest oratorical effort of this kind, while his addresses on special occasions have been noted for their earnest and vigorous character. His style is not cold and severely logical, but magnetic, concentrated, and intense. He preaches a living faith, based on reason, and his discourses are infused with moral enthusiasm. His lectures are ornate and rhetorical, yet very practical, and never merely written for effect. As a scholar Dr. Chapin ranks high, and his library is one of the finest private collections in New York, containing many rare and valuable books. He has traveled much, and is an earnest and eloquent divine.

At the dinner there was no formality of any kind; speeches were dispensed with, and only general conversation took place. The distinguished guests talked freely on all sorts of topics, and enjoyed themselves greatly. At intervals, and at the close of the repast, Mr. Johnson, the host, read a number of letters from among the multitude which had been received, including those annexed from George W. Curtis, John G. Whittier; O. W. Holmes, Hon. Hamilton Fish, Hon. Gerrit Smith, President Mark Hopkins, Dr. Hickok, Professor Hitchcock, of Amherst College, and some others, whose eulogistic expressions quite put Mr. Greeley to the blush. This terminated the preliminary part of the evening, after which the dinner party adjourned to the parlors, in the arrangement of which they found a great deal to admire.

THE DECORATIONS.

The floral decorations were supplied for the occasion by Messrs. Klunder & Long, florists, of No. 902 Broadway, corner of Twentieth St., and were arranged with remarkable taste and artistic skill. There was nothing formal or stiff about the floral grouping, but the decorations were natural and simple, and made the large parlors look like bowers, or as if the windows had been left open and the vines allowed to clamber in and spread wherever they chose over the walls and pictures. Garlands of roses and smilax, pyramids, and baskets of flowers were to be seen on every side, yet not in such profusion as to give the impression of excess, though the display was certainly lavish. From the pier glasses at either end of the parlors long delicate

tendrils hung suspended and were reflected in the glass. The mantels were very tastefully dressed with vines and rosebuds, which blended with the statuary in happy harmony. Around the portrait of Mr. Greeley was a border of natural flowers, which quite concealed the other frame of the picture, and was surmounted by a star inclosing the dates "1811-'72" inscribed on either side with carnation pinks, worked on a bed of white primulas, while the sides of the base were festooned with smilax and rosebuds, jasmine, orange blossoms, and camelias. The portrait of Alice Cary, the long-time friend of Mr. Greeley and intimate friend of Mr. Johnson's family, which was hung near to that of Mr. Greeley, was adorned in the same beautiful manner, and both attracted the attention and admiration of every visitor, who were loud in their praise of the taste of the decorator. The latter, however, who is a warm admirer of Mr. Greeley, reserved his highest skill for the arrangement of a superb basket of flowers, which was presented by Mr. Klunder, as an indication of his personal esteem, to Mr. Greeley. This was composed of a mass of the rarest exotics, such as camelias, orchids, orange blossoms, lilies of the valley, violets, etc., the border being trimmed with the choicest green-house leaves, while in the center of the basket was the letter "G," in old English, on a field of white pinks worked in violets, the whole forming a specimen of floral art seldom seen, and which was fitly appreciated and acknowledged by Mr. Greeley in the following letter:

323 WEST 57TH ST., *Feb. 7th*, 1872.

DEAR SIR: I thank you for the large and elegant bouquet presented by you for the celebration of my birthday. Trusting that your own days may be many and happy, I am yours,

HORACE GREELEY.

MR. KLUNDER, Florist, corner 20th St. and Broadway.

At about nine o'clock the rest of the company began to arrive, and the spacious parlors were soon crowded with guests. It would be difficult to give a clear idea of the appearance of the rooms during the remainder of the evening. Carriage after carriage rolled up to the door and deposited their occupants, who streamed into the house in an unceasing throng. The dressing-rooms were soon choked, the hallway jammed, yet still they continued to come. The colored waiter whose duty it was to stand at the entrance of the parlors and announce the name of each guest on entering to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, soon became confused and gave up his task in despair.

Mr. Greeley at first sat near the center of the room, and was regularly introduced to each new-comer in turn by the host and hostess; but soon he had to yield to the pressure of the crowd, and moved about without formality, greeting his friends cordially, and talking and laughing freely with those around him. He completely forgot himself under the excitement of the occasion, and was as buoyant and unrestrained as a child. The company was hardly less pleased than himself, and everybody seemed in high spirits. The hum of voices was loud and lively, and a more truly social gathering never was seen in the metropolis.

Conversation occupied most of the evening, and so many mutual acquaintances found themselves together in the crowd that there was no lack of topics for talk. Politics, journalism, science, art, music, books, and a dozen other themes were the subject of active discussion, and every one present seemed to have an abundance to say and listen to.

Three musicians performed fine selections on the violin, piano, and cornet, at intervals, while Miss Emma Abbott and Miss Margaret Cleveland favored the company with several exquisite songs. Miss Abbott, in particular, quite delighted Mr. Greeley by singing two or three Scotch airs. When she sang "Auld Lang Syne," and at the line,

"Here's a han' my trusty frien',"

the youthful singer extended her neatly-gloved hand to him, Mr. Greeley was completely carried away, and seized and shook it with ill-concealed emotion.

Later in the evening dancing was introduced, and several of the younger members of the company took part in it.

It is a difficult task to give any description of the company present, and if the attempt partakes of the character of a catalogue, it must be pardoned. Unfortunately none of Mr. Greeley's own family were present, his wife and two young daughters being absent from the country, and visiting at the Isle of Wight, in order to recruit Mrs. Greeley's health. Their absence was noticed by all, and was the only thing to be regretted through the evening. Mrs. Cleveland, sister of Mr. Greeley, with Mr. Cleveland and their two accom-

plished daughters, and Miss Bush, also a niece of Mr. Greeley, were the nearest of his kin present. The rest of the company comprised persons of every profession or occupation, and belonging to every section in the country. There were New Englanders, Knickerbockers, Westerners and Southerners, with representatives of Germany and England; editors and professors, grave judges and learned lawyers, critics and women writers, men of science and merchants, Abolitionists and Democrats dyed in the wool, soldiers and orators, poets and humorists, divines and doctors, not to mention others. I shall attempt to sketch briefly some of the most prominent of those present, though to describe them adequately would require a small biographical dictionary.

As was to be expected from Mr. Greeley's high position in the Republican Party, there was a strong political element in the company, and many leading politicians were present. Notable among them was E. D. Morgan, formerly United States Senator and Governor of the Empire State, one of the wealthiest and most honored citizens of the metropolis. Marshall O. Roberts and Elliott C. Cowdin appeared on behalf of the Union League Club, while Judge Edwards Pierrepont and Judge Fithian represented the Republican Judiciary. Sinclair Tousey, General (now Register) Franz Sigel, General Palmer, Hon. Thomas Acton, ex-Police Commissioner; General Merritt, ex-Naval Officer; Col. A. J. H. Duganne, and General P. H. Jones, were also among those present, so that the political element formed a large proportion of the company. General McDowell was to have appeared for the army, but was prevented

by an unforeseen circumstance from doing so, so that General Sigel filled that position. The best society in the metropolis was represented, as well as the most brilliant and talented members of the several principal professions.

President Barnard, of Columbia College, whose venerable appearance made him especially notable in the crowd, appeared on behalf of the scientific world, in company with Professors Guyot and E. L. Youmans; Dr. Chapin, Prof. R. D. Hitchcock, Rev. O. B. Frothingham, and Rev. Mr. Sweetser well represented the pulpit; Anna Dickinson appeared for the platform; Frank B. Carpenter for the palette; Mr. William Creswick for the stage, while many of the most eminent journalists in the land were among the company. Fiction was seen in the persons of Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, Mrs. Mary E. Dodge, and Prof. Edward H. Eggleston; poetry found an exponent in R. H. Stoddard, Bret Harte, and John Hay; music, in the persons of Miss Abbott and Miss Pauline Cleveland. George Ripley was a fit symbol of scholarly criticism, while wit could not have been better represented than by the three most popular of American humorists.

The *Tribune*, as was proper at the birthday of its founder, was well represented by members of the staff, including, besides Mr. Ripley and Oliver Johnson, Whitelaw Reid, Samuel Sinclair, Mrs. Calhoun Runkle, Colonel John Hay, Mr. Rooker, Mr. Noah Brooks, Miss Nellie Hutchinson, Mr. Keenan, Mr. Pierce, and others.

WHITELAW REID, who has been the managing editor of the *Tribune* for the past three years, is Mr. Greeley's

right-hand man, and has full executive charge of the paper. He is a native of Ohio, and has the stature and large frame common to that part of the West. After a varied experience in provincial and Cincinnati journalism, he became a war correspondent, and made a great reputation by his letters from the field, and afterward from Washington, under the signature of "Agate." Called to New York at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Greeley, he filled the position of leading editorial writer for some time, and then succeeded John Russell Young as managing editor. This position he has filled with great ability, adding not a little to the efficiency of the paper, gaining the esteem of all his associates and subordinates, and acquiring for himself much credit for his talent, both as a writer and as an editor. His judgment is cool, his intuitions quick, and his experience and knowledge large, while he has very warm sympathies, and is always cordial and kind in his treatment of every one.

MR. SAMUEL SINCLAIR, as publisher of the *Tribune* for the past thirty-two years, has managed its finances with prudence and judgment. Any one who has had any experience in journalism knows how difficult a task it is to publish a great newspaper, and more papers have failed through lack of business faculty than for want of good editing. Mr. Sinclair has neglected no means to extend the circulation of the *Tribune*, and the fact that it has obtained such a multitude of subscribers is due not a little to his business sagacity and enterprise.

MR. ROOKER, superintendent of the printing depart-

ment, is one of the patriarchs of the *Tribune*, and he has contributed not a little to its success. To him is due its typographical excellence and general neat appearance. He is an original stockholder, and is a firm believer in the greatness and power of the paper.

MRS. LUCIA CALHOUN RUNKLE is known throughout the United States as a sparkling and epigrammatic contributor to the *Tribune* during the past five or six years. Her "Letters from Next Door" were among the most remarkable correspondence which has appeared in the columns of that journal, and showed the same lively fancy, polished diction, and unfailing animation which have distinguished her other writings. She was the center of an attentive group during the evening, who listened to her lively conversation with great interest, and the part of the room where she stood was notable for the merriment which proceeded therefrom.

Mrs. Runkle is one of the established contributors to the *Tribune*, while by her side was one of the junior but most promising members of the staff of that journal. This was Miss Nellie Hutchinson, who, during the past three years, has reported most of the Women's Rights Conventions, in a very happy style, for the *Tribune*, and has raised quite high expectations by her fresh fancy and lively style of writing.

COLONEL JOHN HAY the author of "Jim Bludso" and "Little Breeches," has well sustained the reputation gained by these poems by his sterling work as an editorial writer on the *Tribune*. He is a writer of unusual strength and knowledge, and some of the best articles

which have appeared in the *Tribune* since his connection with it have been from his pen. Few men have a more charming personal presence, and his warm, frank, and hearty manners are peculiarly engaging.

Among others of the younger members of the *Tribune* staff present was Mr. Keenan, a gentleman of much brightness and promise, who has already made his mark in journalism.

MISS EMMA A. ABBOTT, THE GREAT VOCALIST.

The following appreciative notice of Miss Abbott is taken from *Watson's Art Journal*, and well describes the history of that charming singer:

"Miss Emma Abbott has been brought prominently before the public lately in connection with the choir of Dr. Chapin's church, of which she is the soprano. Her career has been strangely eventful. It fell to her lot to be compelled to support her family at a very early age, with narrow means; but with a beautiful voice and a brave heart she launched at once into practical life, and battled for existence nobly. Entirely self-taught, but with a natural instinct for singing, she succeeded in forming engagements with some concert companies traveling through the West. Her pay was not large, but it enabled her to take care of those at home, and taught her how to win the favor of the great public. Sometimes these concert companies would fail, and then she would go from village to village, and, with a will no refusal could daunt, call upon the clergymen, tell her story, and prevail upon them to let her give a concert alone, in the pulpits of the churches. Such wonderful self-reliance in one so young and unpro-

tected rarely failed to touch all that was chivalrous in the heart of man, and she was passed from place to place, always making a little store to gladden the hearts of those entirely dependent on her tireless exertions. The turning point of her life was her meeting with Miss Kellogg. To her she told her story, sang to her, and so interested her that she assisted her to come to New York and commence the study of singing. It may be well imagined, from her former life, that she could not rest without work. Study was one thing, but money was needed for home; and she sought every opportunity to secure engagements and a church position. Good fortune speedily crowned her exertions, and she won the position of soprano at Dr. Chapin's church. In a short time she became the pet of that wealthy congregation, and she counts warm and influential friends by the hundred."

MISS MARY L. BOOTH, the editor of *Harper's Bazar*, is well known, both as an editor, a translator, and a general writer, in all three of which vocations she has gained for herself much reputation, as well as a high position for general scholarship. She is a lady of fine culture and wide reading, and has few equals among literary women for either knowledge or practical ability. She was accompanied by Mrs. Wright, a lady of many admirable qualities of heart and mind, who has a wide circle of friends in the best society of the metropolis.

MRS. CROLY (Jennie June) has made a unique reputation by her talents as a writer on fashion, and in this capacity has a national fame. She is the editor of *Demorest's Monthly*, and is also a voluminous writer on

miscellaneous subjects. She has unusual ability, both as an editor and a writer, and has contributed not a little to the periodical literature of the day.

MRS. LAURA CURTIS BULLARD is one of the most brilliant of our many gifted women writers, and her letters from the West and from Europe have attracted much attention for their fresh and piquant style. Since resigning the editorship of the *Revolution*, she has taken an extensive tour abroad, and is now living in New York, where she dispenses a liberal hospitality to the most cultivated social circles of the metropolis. She is a brilliant conversationalist, and has the happy faculty of making every one at home in her company.

MRS. HENRY M. FIELD, the wife of the editor of the *Evangelist*, is a native of France, and is a type of the true woman of society, few specimens of whom are to be found outside of the French capital. Her warm and generous sympathies fit her peculiarly for the position of hostess, while her shrewd common sense and mother wit, added to her high cultivation and wide experience, make her an admirable leader of society. As such she has long taken a prominent position in New York, and her receptions are attended by the most intellectual people of the metropolis.

The three popular American humorists, Brett Harte, Mark Twain, and Colonel John Hay ("Little Breeches"), were all among the guests of the evening, and formed a trinity of wit such as has rarely been found under one roof.

BRETT HARTE is a small, slender, quiet-looking person, with refined features and gentlemanly bearing.

COLONEL HAY is also of moderate stature, but has a somewhat more vigorous physique, while his voice is notable for its rich melody. He is very frank and engaging in manner, and is a general favorite in society and among his professional associates.

MARK TWAIN is tall and angular, with a shock of dark reddish hair, which seems to stand on end, and gives him a very singular appearance. His manner is pleasant, and his voice has a peculiar drawl, which in conversation, as in his lectures, adds much to the effect of his humorous stories.

The three humorists were all looked upon as lions of the occasion, and each at once became the bright particular star of a group of admiring and attentive listeners.

About ten o'clock the hall door suddenly opened, and a whole crowd of guests came in together, bringing with them a fresh gust of cold air from out doors. These consisted of a party that had come all the way from New England, either from Worcester, Springfield, or Hartford. They had had a jolly time on their trip down, and arrived just at the height of the entertainment. Among their number was Samuel Bowles, the vigilant and intrepidly independent editor of the *Springfield Republican*, who was received by Mr. Greeley with a cordial "Why, how are you, Sam?" and replied with a no less hearty "How are you, Horace?" His tall form was conspicuous among the crowd, and he found numerous acquaintances on all sides. With him came ex-Governor Hawley, editor of the *Hartford Courant* a fine, sturdy, intelligent-looking man, with

mustache and imperial a little like those of the Emperor Napoleon. Mark Twain was also with the party, besides other journalists.

MURAT HALSTED, editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and not inappropriately known as the Napoleon of the Western press, attracted much attention during the evening. He is a fine-looking man, with a powerful physique, and a clear, restless eye, which took in every feature of the scene with rapid glance.

DAVID G. CROLY, managing editor of the New York *World*, is a man of massive frame and vigorous vitality, with an air of repose and conscious strength which gives one a high opinion of his ability. He is a man of ideas, and is deeply interested in scientific and philosophical questions, which find full exposition in the columns of the *World*. In conversation he is full of suggestion, and overflows with ideas, which he expresses with much force and earnestness.

MR. SQUIER is best known by his extended researches into the ancient ruins and history of Central America, about which he has written very largely and has published several works.

REV. EDWARD H. EGGLESTON, editor of *Hearth and Home*, is one of the noblest-spirited of our writers, and has earned an enviable and wide reputation by his editorial performances on the *Independent* and other periodicals, while his "Hoosier Schoolmaster," and other stories, are among the most popular fictions of the day.

DR. COAN, the literary editor of the *Independent*, has gained a brilliant reputation by his essays on scientific

subjects, and he is one of our most versatile *litterateurs*, whose presence is much sought after in the best social circles of New York.

MR. J. H. MORSE is also a gentleman of culture and refinement, and one of the leading lights of the Fraternity Club.

MR. D. O'C. TOWNLEY is the art critic of the *Evening Mail*, and in that capacity has made the *Mail* a favorite with both the artists and the reading public. His criticisms are both just and independent, and show great excellence of style and much acumen. He has a high reputation also as a humorist, gained by his poetical contributions under the *nom de plume* of "Alderman Rooney."

Among other persons present deserving of mention were Mr. James Gibbons, Ludlow Patton, Abby Hutchinson, Mr. George Putnam, the publisher, Dr. Lewis, the distinguished physician, Rev. Mr. Sweetser, Mrs. Bayard Taylor, Richard H. Stoddard, editor of the *Aldine Press*, and one of the best of America's poets; Colonel Church, of the *Galaxy* and *Army and Navy Journal*; Mr. John Elderkin, editor of the *Bookseller's Guide*; Mr. Amos G. Cummings, managing editor of the *New York Sun*; William Creswick, the distinguished English tragedian, who was the sole representative of the drama; Frank Leslie, proprietor of innumerable illustrated papers; Mrs. Ann S. Stephens, the famous authoress, and her daughter; P. T. Barnum, the irrepressible showman, who is a warm friend of Mr. Greeley; Mr. Samuel R. Wells, of the *Phrenological Journal*, a gentleman of earnestness, who holds a posi-

tion of wide usefulness; D. D. T. Moore, of *Moore's Rural New Yorker*, with Dr. J. Fuller Walker, a promising young journalist, editor of that paper; Dr. Frederick Holcombe; the Hon. Henry Stockbridge and his accomplished wife, of Baltimore, Md.

The list of guests who were prevented from attending was large, and their presence would have added not a little to the occasion. Among their number, to cite only a few of the most notable, from whom letters of regret were received, were General Grant and Schuyler Colfax, President and Vice-President of the United States, and Speaker of the Senate; ex-Governor Buckingham of Connecticut; Hon. Simeon Cameron, President Noah Porter, Professors D. C. Gilman and Whitney of Yale; Professor Van Amridge, of Columbia College; D. A. Goddard, editor of the *Boston Advertiser*; W. D. Howells, editor of the *Atlantic Monthly*; President McCosh, of Princeton; President Smith, of Dartmouth; Professors Gibbs, Childs, and Pierce, of Cambridge; Miss Clara Louise Kellogg, the distinguished *cantatrice*; General Stewart L. Woodford, Hon. Chauncey Depew, Samuel Wilkinson, formerly of the *Tribune*, and now connected with Jay Cooke & Co.'s banking house; Charlton T. Lewis, editor of the *Evening Post*; General Palmer, Rev. Dr. Prime, of the *Observer*; Ivory B. Chamberlain, of the *New York World*; Mr. Henry Bergh, President of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; E. L. Godkin, editor of the *Nation*; Wendell Phillips Garrison, also of that journal; Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, M. C.; J. R. G. Hassard, musical critic of the *Tribune*; Bayard Taylor, the world-renowned

traveler; Professor Henry, Smithsonian Institute; Rev. Dr. Shedd, Theodore and Elizabeth Tilton, Mr. McEntee, the well-known artist; Frank B. Sanborn, of the Springfield *Republican*; Principal Dawson, of McGill College, Montreal; Dr. Abel Stevens, T. W. Higginson, the accomplished essayist; P. Wilson, editor of the *Albion*; Joseph Howard, Jr., editor of the *Star*, and many others.

The press all over the country contained detailed reports or references to the entertainment, while even those abroad had some account of it,—and notably the *American Register*, published at Paris, which had an elaborate description of the gathering. From some of these journals I have made a few selections, in order to show their general tenor, as follows. The first and longest account is from the pen of Rev. Edward H. Eggleston, the “Leisurely Saunterer” of *Hearth and Home*, which is worth copying in full, owing to its genial and sympathetic style:

II. G.

ANYWHERE, *February*, 1872.

There are certain letters and combinations of letters of the alphabet, if I remember rightly, which are used in algebra to signify unknown quantities. H. G. is not of that sort. If there is any well-known quantity in the ever-changing quadratic equation of American politics, that quantity is the one represented by H. G. Some men like H. G., some men hate H. G., but nobody ever yet suspected H. G. of being a negative quantity. All there is of him is plus, and it is all multiplied by itself—squared and cubed. There the figure breaks down.

But people have very various ideas of what H. G. means. To the stanch old farmer, fed on the *Tribune* from childhood, the letters stand for a white-headed philosopher who pulls his own tur-

nips and milks his own cows, and who can tell more about farming than anybody else. To such a man H. G. is pre-eminently the symbol of subsoil plowing. To those who laugh at temperate habits, H. G. is Hominy and Gruel. With those who believe Nast's caricatures correct, it is a white coat. To friends of the administration, H. G. means Hard on Grant. To free-traders, Protection and Pig-iron begin with H. G. It would be hard to tell just what a Southerner thinks of H. G.; between his Republicanism and his bailing of Davis he is, perhaps, half hero and half scallawag. In history, H. G. will stand for one of the ablest and one of the most American of Americans. You see I was set off into this vein by the reception in honor of the sixty-first birthday of H. G. It started me to thinking, in a kindly way, of course, of the sixty-one years of the H. G. who has such a Hard Grip yet on American thought, and who has reached sixty-one years without relaxing it.

It would not be fair, ordinarily, even for a Saunterer to put into ink-marks his impressions at a reception in a private house, but when H. G. stands for the Honored Guest of the evening, the reception can not be called private, particularly after all the reporters have fired at it. And since, therefore, it has already been said that Professor So-and-so and Rev. Dr. This-and-that were at the reception given by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson in honor of Horace Greeley, and since the penny-a-liners have told us that Mrs. What's-her-name wore pink satin and looked very *distinguée*, and that Mrs. Been-abroad attracted much attention, and that Truthful James was seen talking with the Lily of Poverty Flat, and that Mr. Bludsoe and the Traveling Innocent shook hands cordially, notwithstanding the Traveling Innocent's parody of Mr. Bludsoe's poem—since the Jenkinses have told all these things, why shouldn't I say something, not about Mrs. Real-lace's dress, but about the Honored Guest and his honored guests?

There stood the great white-headed man, looking like a child. When one reads his martial columns in the *Tribune*, bristling with combativeness, deadly in their earnestness, one gets the idea that the veteran journalist must be always under arms, standing forever like a prize-fighter on guard. But in this great, surging, fashionable throng he stands with a simple, unsophisticated, child-like expression, greeting cordially those who have been opponents, and

unconsciously breaking through all the chains of conventionality, as a lion might through silken threads. If he sees a friend waiting to be presented, he rushes past all those whose office it is to present him and grasps him by the hand. Now it does this Leisurely Saunterer good—having often, himself, fallen into the condemnation of the elegant world for little forgetfulnesses of its despotic little requirements—it does this Saunterer good to see a man the center of admiration, surrounded by the Brown-stones, and the Point-laces, and the Axminsters, and the Flyhighers, and the Skyscrapers—to see such a man the Honored Guest of Upper-tendom, and yet breaking through all the abominable little red-tapery of Upper-tendom without ever knowing or caring that he is breaking through laws much more weighty than the ten commandments! For Mr. Greeley actually wore a coat—black, not white—a little out of date in style, and ventured to shake hands with his friends as though he were glad to see them, and was not afraid to show it! And Mrs. Grundy did not dare say a word. But she will take her satisfaction on the first obscure offender she finds.

New York hardly ever saw a more distinguished literary company. There were old notables and young notables, men notables and women notables. Boston poets sent letters in praise of him who has hardly written one sentimental line in his life. Anna Dickinson stood in cordial conversation with the most vehement opponent of woman suffrage. Brett Harte and John Hay and Mark Twain made a humorous triangle round the philosopher, who rarely writes anything funnier than a defense of the duty on salt. Leading Democrats were wishing long life to the long-time leader of Republicans, orthodox ministers honoring a stubborn Universalist.

I am hardly a follower of Mr. Greeley. This Leisurely Saunterer differs with the great journalist on five points where he agrees with him on one. But I have an unstinted admiration for the persistency and sincerity with which he has advocated his principles. Mr. Greeley is the most representative man in America. The source of his ascendancy is not in his opinions, but in his attachment to them. The Americans are all men of opinion. In Mr. Greeley the average American sees himself magnified. His most vehement opponent will confess that he likes "old Horace," as he

will familiarly call him, because he sticks to his belief. And this belief that he is in earnest is at the bottom of his wonderful influence.

THE LEISURELY SAUNTERER.

The *Syracuse Daily Standard*, in connection with its report of the celebration, had the following comments:

Mr. Greeley was in the best humor, receiving the guests with affability and mingling in the festivities with evident enjoyment. The entertainment will long be remembered by those permitted to participate in it, and the regrets of those who were necessarily absent will long be keenly felt.

The occasion will serve to bring into bold relief many of the incidents of a remarkable career, and many pens will be sharpened once more to analyze the character of the man who has had such a large influence upon the destinies of the country. Forty years a journalist, and for thirty occupying a position of great influence, Mr. Greeley's career has been marked by a patient industry, and illustrated by a wide information, freely communicated, rarely exhibited in our times. Always bold in his utterances, he has made many enemies. Utterly lacking in the cunning of the politician, he has made many mistakes. With many crotchets, he has made many blunders. But he stands to-day the ablest editor in the land, towering, like Saul, above his brethren—our best type of the uncompromising, fearless, and self-sustained editor, if not the type of the sagacious and successful journalist.

More than this, he has long been the acknowledged champion of the Republican Party—its ablest defender, if not its founder. Aggressive as bold, he poured the hot shot of irony, invective, ridicule, and argument upon the bastions of slavery, until they toppled and fell to the ground. He stood by the Union as the representative of free principles—stood by it when its essence was uncomprehended by the masses; stood by it when traitorous hands sought to rend it asunder—stood by it when it assumed the proportions of its restored comeliness. With a consciousness of his errors as wide as the measure of his reputation, his splendid services are freely confessed by all classes in the republic—by enemies as well as by friends. To have been the foremost knight in the great battle for human rights is to have attained the highest measure of success

under the republic. This is his success, in comparison with which all offices are ignoble and worthless.

Few, therefore, will cavil at the ovation which has been so kindly tendered him, the warm greetings he received at the hands of those who recognize his real greatness, even if they regret his eccentricities. In this spirit a nation crowded the portals of the Johnson mansion. In this spirit he will be judged by an entire people when the measure of his years shall be filled, and he shall pass from the stage on which he has played so prominent a part. Mr. Greeley's place in history is assured even though he is earnestly, and sometimes too swiftly, condemned by many of the critics of his day and generation.

Harpers' *Bazar* contained the following brief but expressive notice from the pen of Miss Mary L. Booth :

The reception given by Alvin J. Johnson, on the evening of February 3, to celebrate Horace Greeley's coming of age—the age of sixty-one—was a unique affair, and was pronounced by good judges one of the most brilliant gatherings ever seen in New York. Seven hundred and fifty invitations were issued, bearing a finely engraved portrait and the characteristic autograph of the hero of the occasion ; and from the appearance of the rooms one would have judged that, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, all the guests came who were bidden to the feast. It would be easier to catalogue the notabilities within reach who were not than those who were there. A small dinner-party of twenty-four preceded the evening entertainment. Dr. O. W. Holmes, George William Curtis, Secretary Fish, Mark Hopkins, John G. Whittier, and many others, sent regrets. The floral decorations were beautiful ; an oil portrait of Mr. Greeley was wreathed with flowers, and the lovely face of Alice Cary looked down from Carpenter's portrait, garlanded with laurels, on a company to which she so fitly belonged. Mr. Greeley looked hale and hearty, and evidently enjoyed the congratulations of the distinguished circle, representing all shades of opinions, that united in paying honor to a veteran journalist and upright man.

The Springfield *Republican* said, in an editorial headed, "HORACE GREELEY, AGED 61"—

Mr. Greeley closed his sixty-first year Saturday, a more powerful representative of political opinion, and even more of a trial, if not a torture, to his political friends than ever before in his long public career. He is as hard as a sum in arithmetic for many of the simple partisan editors and machine politicians of the Republican party. These people were sure, a week ago, that his refusal to join in the call of the Republican National Convention meant treason to the party, and a settled purpose at any cost to bolt the anticipated nomination of General Grant. But now that he frankly declares that, regarding Protection as the great present issue in our politics, and foreseeing that the "bolters" or "Liberal Republicans" are likely to pledge themselves to free trade, he could not think of joining them under whatsoever personal provocation or temptation, they feel a sort of mild dismay and confusion in the presence of his free thinking and independent acting nature, and hardly know what to make or say of him. Mr. Greeley, indeed, has his vagaries, his prejudices, and his inconsistencies, but the great strong current of his nature is in the line of common sense, independence, and fidelity to truth. It is rare that for any long time, or in an important crisis, the former have conquered the latter. Few men of so positive individuality have so often or conspicuously suppressed themselves for the sake of public duty.

No man living has done so much for independent journalism as Mr. Greeley; and yet no journalist in high position has so conspicuously failed of answering to his own ideals, and meeting his own opportunities in this regard, as he has done in the last few years. He, perhaps, more than any other man, led the way; but he has allowed others to outstrip him in it, and failed of following his own leadership, giving up to party, on many a conspicuous occasion, what was meant for mankind. But we hail the present evidences of his more thorough emancipation from party and complete uplifting into the realm of independence. What to others seems as treason, what to others appears a puzzle and represents a man of confusion and inconsistencies, stands to us a new and firmer effort to lift himself and his great journal wholly out of the arena of purely personal and partisan politics, and place him and it, where they belong, in the front rank of independent journalism. This, we trust, is the new departure of his sixty-first birthday. This, we

trust, is the crown of his later years, his last best gift to his profession and to his country.

Samuel Bowles, who was present, thus described Mr. Greeley's bearing in a letter to the *Springfield Republican*:

Mr. Greeley's enjoyment of the occasion and the presence of so many genuine friends shone out in an uncommonly beaming face. He forgot under such sunshine even his unrelenting enemies, and was as philosophical and humorous as he can be critical and fierce when shams come to the front and rogues grow bold.

The good feeling of the occasion and the deep respect and even affection felt for Mr. Greeley by all manner and condition of men and women was well interpreted by the letters received in reply to invitations from those who could not be present. May Mr. Greeley live till his enemies are all converted to such friends as these, and the whole world knows and appreciates him as one of the greatest men, deepest thinkers, and truest philanthropists and reformers of his generation.

Mr. D. O'C. Townley, of the *New York Evening Mail*, wrote on the same topic:

Mr. Greeley stood the shaking admirably, happy as a healthy baby.

“With Spring on his face of good nature,
And Winter's snow white on his crown.”

A most delightful feature of the evening was the singing of Miss Emma Abbott, whose sweet voice and sweeter manner won all hearts. She sang thrice, each time contributing to the evening's pleasure in the sweetest way, and winning for herself the enthusiastic applause of her critical audience.

The affair from beginning to end was of the happiest character, creditable to the good taste and nice feeling of Mr. Johnson, to the four hundred or more who gathered to do honor to the “good and great,” and, we have no doubt, to the “good and great” himself a happy memory for evermore.

A CATHOLIC TRIBUTE.

The New York correspondent of the *Cincinnati Cath-*

olic Telegraph, writing to that paper under date of the 7th inst., says of Mr. Greeley :

On the 3d inst. the able editor of the New York *Tribune* completed his sixty-first year. A reception was held at the residence of Alvin J. Johnson, Esq., which was largely attended by a great concourse of Mr. Greeley's friends.

There is not a man in these States who has a purer record as a journalist than Horace Greeley. Although the bulk of the Catholic citizens have ever opposed the party of which he was and is the great editor, he never wrote a line that he knew to be untrue against the Church ; never slandered any class of men nor any member of the Christian religion. That he has his *notions* of men and measures is true, and so have all other men of intelligence, and is entitled to have them ; but he never wounded where he was afraid to strike.

To the friendless Irish *litterateur* and reporter he has often opened his purse, and his larger heart, when others, whom one would suppose would take them by the hand, would load them with *gab* and fill their ears with promises ! He has, to my personal knowledge, done more for Catholics and men of Irish birth than any journalist in this city. I avail myself of the anniversary of his sixty-first birthday to assure him that, at least, there is one who does not forget what he has done for *others*, and to wish him a long life and many returns of the day when his true friends came in hundreds to grasp his hand and wish him—*ad multos annos*.

The Newark, N. J., *Journal* spoke of the gathering as

One of the largest and most remarkable companies of men and women of letters that has ever been held in New York, representing nearly every profession, and including some of the most notable men and women in the country. It was naturally composed mainly of Mr. Greeley's personal friends, but these comprise an extended circle, and all parts of the Union were represented in the assemblage.

From an account in the Boston *Herald* we make an extract :

Nearly all who were invited responded in person, and the spacious and exquisitely decorated parlors of Mr. Johnson were soon densely packed with one of the most remarkable assemblages ever seen in New York. There was scarcely a social set, scarcely a political or a professional interest in the metropolis which was not represented. There were Yankees and Knickerbockers and Parisians, the *jennesse dorie* of the avenue, and the silver-haired veterans of reform, unreconstructed rebels, and the flower of the Union League loyalty. There was no one there who knew everybody else, but then all knew the guest of the evening, and all seemed glad to do him honor. It was long after the time appointed for the close of the reception before the last guests reluctantly retired with good wishes for that long life and unceasing prosperity and activity which his vigorous bearing seemed to promise to the great journalist and citizen.

The New York *Standard* said :

In this country, although deprived of the class that takes the trouble to be born, we are yet compensated by the fact that sometimes we have people bestowed on us that are worth being born, and when we are thus blessed we are delighted to assemble and express our gratitude and thankfulness. On Saturday evening a large number of people, who, in themselves, are something more than mere cumberers of the ground, accepted with pleasure the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, of Fifty-seventh Street, to celebrate the sixty-first birthday of Horace Greeley, as that of a man who fills a place several millions of people might rattle around in, to use Holmes' or some other man's facetiousness.

The cards which called together these people were most handsomely gotten up. Each bore a fine steel engraving of Mr. Greeley and a fac-simile of his famous autograph, and will doubtless serve long as a memento of so interesting an occasion.

A lengthy notice in the *Omaha Tribune* concluded with this sentence :

Altogether, the occasion is said to have been of the most interesting character, and was a fit acknowledgement of that place of power and influence and honor which Mr Greeley holds, not alone

in the regards of those few friends, but in the estimation of his countrymen generally.

The Western Meridan *Republican* has the following comments on the reception :

Every social, political, and professional interest in the metropolis seemed to be fully represented. All knew the guest of the evening, and seemed glad to do him honor. This reception will long be pleasantly remembered by all who had the good fortune to attend it. None seemed to enjoy it more than the great journalist himself, who is eminently worthy of all the honors he has received.

The Utica *Observer*, after describing the company present, ended by quoting from Mr. Curtis' letter, as follows :

"Mr. Greeley's life has been passed in warm controversy of many kinds, and with many persons, but there was probably never so much difference with a man accompanied by so little personal ill-will toward him." We think this sentiment will find an echo everywhere. We shall continue to battle against the old man's pernicious opinions, but we wish him a long life, a peaceful death, and no statues.

THE LETTERS.

The letters received in reply to the invitations sent were numerous and of a unique character. The variety of persons who were expected to be present, representing all grades and conditions of life, with the diversity of expression, from a formal acknowledgment to an elaborate eulogy, makes the collection of great interest, and it would almost supply material for a "Complete Letter-Writer."

The number of kind and sympathising expressions from persons who have been life-long opponents of Mr. Greeley's leading opinions was particularly noticeable. The Hon. James Brooks' letter may be referred to in

this connection, as well as the letter of Professor Perry, of Williams College, author of the well-known "Political Economy." The compliments of Mr. Greeley's journalistic associates and rivals were also very kindly worded. George W. Curtis' letter, in particular, was notable for its tasteful and complimentary expression. The letters from those of the *Tribune* staff who wrote are all notable, especially Mrs. L. C. Moulton's brief epistle, which is in that lady's usual brilliant yet concise style. George W. Smalley's note and that of William Winter were both very feelingly expressed and written from the heart. The latter's tribute to the high qualities of Mr. Greeley's character and the great benefit of his services to humanity, could not easily be improved upon. But without extending this already lengthy sketch, I will conclude by presenting some selections from the several hundred letters which have been received by Mr. Greeley or Mr. Johnson in reply to the invitations sent:

LETTER FROM MR. GREELEY TO MR. JOHNSON.

NEW YORK, *April 5th*, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR—Though my birthdays have been many, celebrations of their annual recurrence have been few. The first that challenged public notice was my sixtieth, and occurred in Chardon, Geauga County, Ohio, Feb. 3d, 1871; not one of those who thus honored me being incited to do so otherwise than by persistent reading of the journals I have successively (I do not say successfully) edited or written for during the last forty years. Possibly some of those who participated (the reporters would say "assisted") on this occasion may have heard me speak at one time or another, but I am quite safe in asserting that no one was moved to attest his regard for me on that account. Yours was the first party ever given on my birthday that I was enabled to attend. And what a throng of tender and hallowed recollections it was calculated

to excite! Though my own family was far beyond the Atlantic, that of one sister was present in full force, with the only daughter of another, and two daughters of my father's eldest sister, while of those who had known me in boyhood, when I began to learn my trade of printer, two were among the most welcome of the ever-changing crowd who wished me "many returns of the day." Of dignitaries and notables there was no lack, while of men and women who have already achieved distinction in letters there were many, and of those who bid fair to reach the higher rounds of that slippery ladder I noticed still more. To meet Brett Harte, John Hay, and Mark Twain under the same roof with Samuel Bowles, Murat Halstead, and Joseph R. Hawley, should be reckoned an event in almost any one's life, even though he were not privileged then and there to greet likewise Anna Dickinson and Mary L. Booth. You are aware that such interruptions of the laborious tenor of my life have been few, and that these few have oftener been constrained by illness than devoted to pleasure. Wherefore, my generous friend, allow me to thank you for this greenest oasis in my sterile pathway, and doubt not that I shall remain

Yours, gratefully,

HORACE GREELEY.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON, 323 West Fifty-seventh Street, New York.

FROM HON. GEORGE W. CURTIS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *January 28th, 1872.*

DEAR SIR—I am very much obliged by your kind invitation to meet Mr. Greeley upon his sixty-first birthday, and I am very sorry that my engagements here will deprive me of that pleasure. Mr. Greeley's life has been passed in warm controversy of many kinds, and with many persons, but there was probably never so much difference with a man accompanied by so little personal ill-will toward him. The anniversary which you celebrate is the fit time to recall his great services to liberty and civilization in America; and the men and brethren who will heartily acknowledge them are the great multitude of his fellow-citizens. Although it may be his sixty-first birthday, we must not yet speak of his old age, for the man whom temperance and the cardinal virtues befriend will be a youth at three-score and ten. Very faithfully yours,

A. J. JOHNSON, Esq.

GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

FROM JOHN G. WHITTIER.

MARLBORO' HOTEL, BOSTON, 30th 1st Month, 1872.

DEAR FRIEND—I am truly sorry that I can not be with you on the interesting occasion your note refers to. I have known Horace Greeley for more than thirty years. I have sometimes differed with him on public questions, but have never distrusted him, or for a moment doubted his faithfulness to his convictions. That on the whole he has been one of our greatest benefactors I have no doubt. His *Tribune* has been a liberal educator. By example and precept he has taught lessons of temperance, self-reliance, industry, frugality, and charity. He has uniformly taken the part of the poor, the suffering, and enslaved. Wishing him many more years of honorable usefulness, and thanking you for thinking of me in connection with the proposed tribute of respect on the occasion of his birthday, I am very truly your friend,

MR. A. J. JOHNSON.

JOHN G. WHITTIER.

FROM O. W. HOLMES, M.D.

Dr. and Mrs. Holmes regret that it is not in their power to accept the polite invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson for Saturday evening. It would be a great pleasure to meet them and their honored guest on an occasion so full of interest. Mr. Greeley has reached a "grand climacteric" of deserved reputation, if not quite up to that epoch in years. He has made himself felt in journalism as one of the great powers of the time, and added a manly element to the thought of the people among whom he has passed his life of varied activity. If he has ever erred it has been in pursuit of an ideal object which it is better to miss than not to aim at. His vigor and courage, joined to the thorough humanity of his nature, are so generally recognized as worthy of all honor that if Mr. and Mrs. Johnson should invite all the friends who would be glad to pay their respects to him it would have to be an open-air meeting, where the warm hearts of a great multitude would find themselves doing battle with the cold winds of February, as Mr. Greeley's enthusiasm has fought against the coldness and indifference of a world which he has helped to make warmer, truer, and better than he found it.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON.

O. W. HOLMES.

FROM HON. HAMILTON FISH.

WASHINGTON, *February 2d*, 1872.

MY DEAR MR. GREELEY—Although unable to accept a kind invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to join them in celebrating your sixty-first birthday to-morrow in New York, I may be allowed to tender to you my sincere congratulations on the anniversary, and very cordially to wish you many returns of the day, and to hope your future years may be as happy as those of the past have been active and useful. Believe me, very faithfully yours,

HAMILTON FISH.

HON. HORACE GREELEY, New York.

FROM PRESIDENT HOPKINS.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—Please accept the thanks of Mrs. Hopkins and myself for your invitation to be present at your house on the evening of Saturday, the 3d of February, to meet the Hon. Horace Greeley. You do well to honor Mr. Greeley. He has honored in many ways the institutions under which alone he could have come to be what he is. We should join you most heartily if my duties did not require my presence here.

Very respectfully yours,

MARK HOPKINS.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE, *January 29th*, 1872.

FROM PRESIDENT GRANT.

The President and Mrs. Grant regret that they will be unable to visit New York on the 3d prox., and, therefore, are unable to accept the polite invitation of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson for that evening.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, *January 25th*, 1872.

U. S. GRANT.

FROM HON. GEORGE H. BOUTWELL.

Mr. Boutwell presents his compliments to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson. His engagements will prevent his acceptance of their invitation for the 3d of February. Mr. Greeley's long and eminent service as a journalist, and his earnest support of the cause of the oppressed, entitle him to the honor proposed.

January 29th, 1872.

GEORGE H. BOUTWELL.

FROM VICE-PRESIDENT COLFAX.

VICE-PRESIDENT'S CHAMBER, WASHINGTON, *Jan. 29th*, 1872.

DEAR SIR—Your invitation to Mrs. Colfax and myself, inviting

us to meet Mr. Greeley at your residence on his sixty-first birthday, was received last week, and both of us would accept it with pleasure if public duties, which have a prior claim on my time, did not require my presence here. You are aware of course of the fact that whenever I am absent from the sessions of the Senate, the Constitution devolves the duty upon that body of electing a President *pro tempore*, and not desiring to subject senators to that annoyance too often, I but rarely go away as far as your city between the holiday recess and the adjournment. Regretting, therefore, that we can not accept your kind invitation, I am,

Respectfully and truly yours,

SCHUYLER COLFAX.

A. J. JOHNSON, Esq.

FROM GENERAL AND MRS. JESSIE FREMONT.

POCAHO, *Feb. 5th*, 1872.

DEAR MR. GREELEY—We have just received the invitation to meet you Saturday evening, but as it was only posted the 3d, we did not know in time to make our good wishes to you in person. It is not too late, however, to unite in the congratulations on your good health, and our very sincere hopes that it may be prolonged, so as to give full enjoyment of your life when many things now in their experimental and struggling phase shall have become fixed facts, so that you can look back over your past working ground as you must have done at the weary long plains when you could contrast past stage travel with the now luxurious railway travel. We were in town until Saturday evening, and should have remained over to your *fête* had the invitation reached us.

The General insists you will like best to have me spokesman ("man," including woman, according to Scriptural meaning), so this comes from both your very sincere friends,

JESSIE BENTON FREMONT,

J. H. FREMONT.

HON. HORACE GREELEY.

FROM GEN. D. E. SICKLES.

THE ARLINGTON, WASHINGTON, *Feb. 5th*, 1872.

DEAR MADAM—I desired and until the last moment supposed I should be able to attend the reception at your house in commemoration of Mr. Greeley's sixty-first birthday, and regret that Mrs.

Sickles and I were unable to do so, having been unexpectedly detained here. I beg you will kindly congratulate Mr. Greeley in our behalf on his years and his honors, which he wears equally well. Although often differing with him in regard to political questions, I cherish, in common with the great mass of Americans, the most profound respect for his character and services.

With sincere thanks for your courtesy, I remain, dear madam,

Very respectfully, D. E. SICKLES.

MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM HON. SIMON CAMERON.

Mr. Cameron desires to assure you of his high esteem for your honored guest, and to wish Mr. Greeley every happiness and every reward which justly belongs to a useful life and a pure character. And his regret is not the mere conventional expressions of such occasions that he is prevented assisting in person in paying his respects to a good man who has done so much good.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON.

SIMON CAMERON.

FROM HON. EDWARD DICKENSON, OF AMHERST, MASS.

A. J. JOHNSON, Esq.—It would give us great pleasure to accept, and, if consistent, to pay our respects to you and Mrs. J. and Mr. G., whom the country will hope to have many more years added to his valuable life, and his influence for good still more widely extended.

EDWARD DICKENSON.

FROM PRESIDENT NOAH PORTER.

YALE COLLEGE, NEW HAVEN, CONN., *Jan. 31st, 1872.*

President and Mrs. Noah Porter present their compliments to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, with thanks for their courteous invitation to meet Hon. Horace Greeley on the evening of the 3d of February. It will be impossible for either to accept the invitation. Mr. Porter is glad of the opportunity to express his high appreciation of the services which Mr. Greeley has rendered to his country and his kind. Though he has not accepted all Mr. Greeley's opinions, he has ever honored him for his integrity, benevolence, and prominently for the example which he has given of "plain and high" thinking. In great haste, most respectfully,

A. J. JOHNSON, Esq.

N. PORTER.

FROM PROF. A. L. PERRY, OF WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE, *Feb. 2d*, 1872.

MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON—I beg you will present to Mr. Greeley my most respectful and hearty salutations on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday. Scarcely anything could give me greater pleasure than to pay my personal respects to him on that occasion. The recurring nature of my college duties alone prevents my taking that pleasure. I have found reason to differ widely from Mr. Greeley on questions of political economy, but I have never wavered for a moment from my early conviction that he is a very honest and a very able man. Yours, very truly, ARTHUR L. PERRY.

FROM PROF. W. S. TYLER, D.D.

AMHERST COLLEGE, *Feb. 1st*, 1872.

It would give Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Tyler great pleasure to accept the polite invitation of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, and meet at their house the Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday. The *Tribune* is read in our family daily. The greater part of our relatives and friends read it and reverence it, some of them, we fear, more than they do the best of books. We should delight to spend an evening in the company of its editor, the prince of all American journalists; but other engagements render this impossible. Long may the modern Doctor Franklin—a doctor in the best sense before our college conferred on him the degree of Doctor of Laws—long may he live to teach by precept and by example the virtues of economy, temperance, and simplicity in private and public life, to be a terror to evil-doers and a scourge of corrupt and designing men, and to excite through the press a political and moral power transcending that of the highest office in the State or nation.

With sincere thanks for the invitation, I am, with great respect,

Yours, very truly, W. S. TYLER.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM PROF. J. H. SEELYE, D.D.

AMHERST COLLEGE, *Feb. 6th*, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR—I avail myself of the first opportunity since my return to congratulate yourself and Mrs. Johnson upon the grand

success of your entertainment last Saturday night. It was a notable and brilliant occasion, and must have furnished extreme satisfaction to all your guests. I shall long remember it with delight.

Very truly yours, J. H. SEELYE.

Mr. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM REV. TYLER F. BLACKWELL.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 31st, 1872.

DEAR MADAM AND SIR—I shall endeavor to be present, and thus testify to my love and reverence for Mr. Greeley, and gratitude that he is still with us in good health of body and mind.

I am, with respect, TYLER F. BLACKWELL.

To Mr. AND Mrs. A. J. JOHNSON.

FROM PROF. L. P. HICKOK, D.D., LL.D.

AMHERST, MASS., Jan. 27th, 1872.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir*: I honor and respect Mr. Greeley. I admire his hostility to fraud and hatred of a lie, and fidelity and persistency in resisting and exposing corruption, profligacy, and vice in high and low station, his fair dealings with his opponents, his love of country and humanity, his kindness, sincerity, and industry, and believe the world is much less openly wicked for his living in it and working in it. I should be glad to express more than this by personally meeting Mr. Greeley at your house, as invited, on his "sixty-first birthday," but shall be prevented by unavoidable hindrances.

Mrs. H. joins in grateful acknowledgment of the polite and very kind invitation given us by yourself and Mrs. J., and we ask permission to assure you both of our very cordial wishes for your abundant happiness.

Yours, sincerely,

L. P. HICKOK.

FROM REV. RAY PALMER, D.D.

69 BIBLE HOUSE, NEW YORK, Jan. 31st, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, Esq.—*My Dear Sir*: Instead of sending merely formal "regrets" that I can not accept the polite invitation to meet Mr. Horace Greeley at your house, permit me to express myself a little more fully. I live out of the city—at Newark—and have to officiate in one of the churches there on Sabbath morning,

which will make it inconvenient to come in on Saturday evening, I beg leave, however, through you to send my warm congratulations to Mr. Greeley on this his sixty-first birthday. Not always agreeing with him, I still read daily with attention and interest what he writes. Few men connected with the press have so well merited the respect of his countrymen. His great ability and high moral purpose have made the *Tribune* a great power for good, and secured for him widely the confidence of Christian people. May many more years of health and active power be added to his calendar, and each, to the end, be brighter and happier than the last.

With acknowledgments to yourself and Mrs. Johnson, I am,

Very truly yours,

RAY PALMER.

FROM REV. H. C. FISH, D.D.

NEWARK, N. J., *Jan. 30th*, 1872.

TO A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ.—*Dear Sir*: It is a real self-denial to me not to be able to enjoy Saturday evening with you and Mrs. Johnson, and the honorable man whose birthday you socially celebrate. Although my engagements are such as to prevent me this pleasure, I beg you to accept my thanks for the invitation with which you have honored me.

We have only *one* Horace Greeley; and it will be a long time before we have another. It is pretty certain that he will "leave his footprints on the sands of time," and his life will be an inspiration to all who come after him.

With sentiments of respect and esteem, I am, yours truly,

H. C. FISH.

FROM REV. W. T. CLARKE.

NEW YORK, *Feb. 1st*, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ.—*Dear Sir*: Professional engagements render it impossible for me to accept your polite invitation to the reception you have arranged in honor of Mr. Greeley. He has done more than any other man in America to lift journalism from a mere trade to an honorable and influential profession. The American newspaper of to-day is very largely Mr. Greeley's invention, and the newspaper is the American circulating library, if not the American's Bible. And it is meet that younger journalists should pay a hearty tribute of respect to their great teacher and model.

It would be pleasant to me to write of Mr. Greeley as a practical reformer; a philanthropist who has not sacrificed his common-sense to his charity; a clear-headed, sagacious politician, who has tried to apply the highest principles to the lowest and humblest affairs; a statesman who has subordinated party to country, and done his utmost to identify the interests of the nation with those of mankind and justice; and, finally, as an author whose works are among our best examples of strong sense, large information, and practical wisdom. But his best contribution to the country is himself. We are indebted to him, more than for anything else, for Horace Greeley. To be such a man as he is, standing upon the pedestal of such a life as his has been, is better than to be President. May he long be spared to give the country the benefit of his large knowledge and his ripe experience, which was never more seriously needed than to-day.

Very sincerely yours, W. T. CLARKE.

FROM PROF. S. F. B. MORSE, LL.D.

5 WEST TWENTY-SECOND ST., *Feb. 1st, 1872.*

Did my health permit, it would give me the greatest pleasure to be present at the reception to be given to that eminent citizen, the Hon. Horace Greeley, on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday; but under the orders of my physician I am forbidden to leave the house in the evening.

Mrs. Morse joins me in kind wishes for many returns of the interesting anniversary. With sincere respect,

Your obedient servant, SAM. F. B. MORSE.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, 323 West Fifty-seventh Street.

FROM HON. GERRIT SMITH.

PATERSON, *Feb. 1st, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—Mrs. Smith and I are truly grateful for your invitation to meet our excellent and honored friend, Horace Greeley, at your house the evening of his sixty-first birthday. This welcome invitation we should not fail to accept were we as young as he still is; but we are old and infirm, and shrink from a winter's journey.

Please assure Mr. Greeley of our affectionate interest in him, and

of our hope that he will be spared yet many years, in which to continue his work of enlightening his fellow-men.

Respectfully yours, GERRIT SMITH.

FROM PROF. EDWARD HITCHCOCK.

AMHERST COLLEGE, *Jan. 27th*, 1872.

MR. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir*: I want to thank you from my heart for your very polite invitation to what will be, in the American way of doing things, *a royal entertainment* next Saturday evening. It is a most fitting expression of esteem for the man whom all delight to honor, and to whom Amherst College awarded the highest honor in her power.

But my college duties and domestic necessities must debar me from being present at such an interesting and honored assembly.

With great respect, EDWARD HITCHCOCK.

FROM MARK TWAIN.

HARTFORD, CONN., *Feb. 3d*, 1872.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir*: Domestic duties deny my wife the pleasure of coming, but I shall be glad to do what in me lies to worthily represent the family. MARK TWAIN.

FROM MISS KATE FIELD.

LONDON, *Feb. 16th*, 1872.

Miss Kate Field presents her compliments to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, and regrets that temporary exile from America has prevented her from doing honor to one who has done so much honor to the great profession of journalism.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM MR. WILLIAM WINTER.

STATEN ISLAND, *Feb. 2d*, 1872.

DEAR MR. GREELEY—Allow me to offer my congratulations on the happy occasion that comes to-morrow. Mrs. Winter and I have been invited by Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to their festival in honor of your sixty-first birthday; but as Mrs. Winter is in delicate health, and our home is on this island (which has led to my living like a dramatic Arab all this season), we are obliged to forego this pleasure. For my own part, I am very shy of receptions and

ceremonies, but we do not feel like letting the happy time pass without expressing our deep respect for you, and wishing very many happy returns of your birthday. No man has lived in this country whose birthday is better worth commemorating, or whose fame is more nobly established than yours is on wise and beneficent labor for the good of the human race.

Very sincerely yours,

WILLIAM WINTER.

FROM SOLON ROBINSON.

JACKSONVILLE, FLA., *Jan. 26th, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON:

I thank you, friends, for this your kind invite
To visit you on H. G.'s birthday night.
Grateful, indeed, to meet you all should I
Most surely be, and would if I could fly;
For only on the swiftest wings through air
Could I afford to make the journey there,
Leaving behind the land where blooms the rose,
To traverse yours amid the winter snows.
For I must bear in mind that through life's gate,
The while our mutual friend counts sixty-one,
That I've already counted sixty eight,
And see my busy life is nearly done.
At least I feel I've passed my manhood's prime,
And soon, no doubt, must pass the verge of time,
And therefore should rejoice on this near shore
Before I cross to meet my friends once more.
Though in the flesh with you I can not be,
Yet in the spirit will; I pray you see
By this my love to you and Horace G.

SOLON ROBINSON.

FROM MRS. LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir:* Please accept my thanks for your invitation to join the fortunate company who are to assemble under your hospitable roof on the 3d of February to do honor to our friend Mr. Horace Greeley. I am prevented from coming by circumstances as inexorable as beset the wedding guests in the

Scripture ; but I never refused an invitation with so much regret. In my admiration for Mr. Greeley's talents, for his courage, for his life-long and honorable public career, I yield to no one ; and this admiration is enhanced by the warmer coloring of personal friendship. I shall breathe my good wishes on the east winds of Boston, and drink our friend's health, loyally, in the spring-water which he approves. May his coming birthdays be as many as I am sure you and your guests will make this one pleasant.

With most cordial congratulations and good wishes to Mr. Greeley, I am, dear sir, yours, very sincerely,

LOUISE CHANDLER MOULTON,

Jan. 30th, 1872.

28 Rutland Square, Boston.

FROM EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

BROOKLYN, *Feb. 5th*, 1872.

DEAR MR. GREELEY—I have just read in the *Tribune* the account of your delightful birthday evening. It was very kind in you and Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to remember me with an invitation. I fully expected to go, but the storm and the distance prevented, to my great regret.

I congratulate you and all who were present ; yet no private company, though the rarest, could duly honor your birthday ; only a national thanksgiving could fitly celebrate it, and I believe some future year, with noble appreciation, will keep it thus. Hoping that many succeeding birthdays will find you young and strong as now, I am, with all best wishes, cordially yours,

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

HON. HORACE GREELEY.

FROM MR. GEORGE W. SMALLEY.

OSBORNE HOUSE, W. LONDON, *Feb. 20th*, 1872.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smalley very greatly regret that they could not have the pleasure to accept Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson's invitation to meet Mr. Greeley on his sixty-first birthday. They beg to send, although the day is past, their most sincere congratulations to Mr. Greeley on the occurrence of such an anniversary, and the honors and troops of friends that help to make it memorable to him, and their hopes that on some future birthday celebration they may be able to offer in person their best wishes and their assur-

ances of respect and gratitude for Mr. Greeley's life-long and splendid services to some of the noblest causes in the world

MR. A. J. JOHNSON.

GEORGE W. SMALLEY.

FROM PROF. A. J. SCHEM.

NEW YORK, *Feb. 3d*, 1872.

DEAR MR. JOHNSON—I beg to acknowledge the note by which you and Mrs. Johnson invite me and Mrs. Schem to meet at your house the Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his birthday. I very much regret that it is not possible for us to avail ourselves of your kind invitation. Will you, therefore, be good enough to be with Mr. Greeley the interpreter of the feelings of the highest esteem which Mrs. Schem and I entertain toward him, and to present to him our most cordial congratulation. May his honest and vigorous pen continue for many more years to tell his countrymen what he knows about political life, the wants of our society, and their remedies.

Mrs. Schem joins me in praying you to give our kindest regards to Mrs. Johnson. Yours, very truly, A. J. SCHEM.

FROM D. A. GODDARD, EDITOR BOSTON "ADVERTISER."

BOSTON, *Jan. 28th*, 1872.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Goddard regret that they must decline the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson for Saturday evening, Feb. 3d, and they hope that for a quarter of a century to come Mr. Greeley will have hearty and happy birthdays, and hosts of friends to celebrate them with him.

D. A. GODDARD.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM EX-GOV. BROSS, OF THE CHICAGO "TRIBUNE."

CHICAGO, *Jan. 31st*, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ., AND LADY—*My Dear Sir and Madam*: I have the honor to acknowledge for myself and Mrs. Bross the receipt of your very kind invitation to meet Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday, on the evening of February 3d. For this opportunity to express personally to Mr. Greeley our profound admiration for his character as a man, and our congratulations at his unequalled success as a journalist, I beg most

heartily to thank you. I regret exceedingly that distance and pressing duties will deprive us of that pleasure. His great abilities and, what is even more important, his unbending integrity, have secured for him the acknowledged leadership of the press of the world. Is it too much to claim that no man ever attained a position of more commanding influence, or wielded it with a more direct and honest purpose to elevate his fellow-men and to promote their intellectual and social welfare? Such is the position which the present and coming ages will justly accord him.

Please make our most cordial congratulations to your honored guest on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday, and our best wishes for his long-continued health and happiness.

Very truly, your much obliged and obedient servant,

WILLIAM BROSS.

FROM D. N. HASKELL, OF THE BOSTON "TRANSCRIPT."

No man in the country better deserves to have his birthday honored by his friends. Long may his useful life be spared in its full vigor, so that he may be able to see his cherished ideas carried into practical operation, so far as they can be in human society.

Please give my personal regards to your distinguished guest on Saturday evening. Yours, truly, DANIEL N. HASKELL.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM GOVERNOR CLAFLIN, OF MASSACHUSETTS.

BOSTON, MASS., *Feb. 3d*, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir*: I am unable to leave home to-day. Give Mr. Greeley my cordial congratulations. He has the sincere regard and affection of many millions for his devotion to the great interest of humanity.

WILLIAM CLAFLIN.

FROM MR. JOSEPH HOWARD, JR.

NEW YORK, *Jan. 31st*, 1872.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard, Jr., present their compliments to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, and accept with pleasure their invitation to meet Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday. If possible absence from the city should deprive Mr. and Mrs. Howard of the pleasure of Mrs. Johnson's hospitality, and of

cordially congratulating the foremost man of his generation, they beg to be remembered most kindly to him.

JOSEPH HOWARD, JR.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, 323 West Fifty-seventh Street.

FROM MR. JAMES PARTON, THE EMINENT BIOGRAPHER.

NEW YORK, 303 East Eighteenth St., *Feb. 23d*, 1872.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—On my return from a month's absence from the city, I find upon my desk your polite invitation to meet Mr. Greeley at your house upon his birthday. I can not refrain, even after so long a time, from expressing the very great regret I feel at not being able to be present. Mrs. Parton joins me in this regret, and in thanking you for remembering us on an occasion so interesting. Very respectfully,

JAMES PARTON.

FROM PROF. CHARLES DAVIES.

FISHKILL-ON-HUDSON, *Jan. 26th*, 1872.

TO MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—Your invitation to meet at your house the Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday would be accepted with great pleasure but for a previous engagement to lecture at Washington on Saturday of next week. I would not, I assure you, without cause, miss an opportunity of testifying my respect to so pure a patriot, so noble a philanthropist. Very truly, your obedient servant,

CHARLES DAVIES.

FROM MR. THEODORE TILTON.

SUNDAY, *Feb. 4th*, 1872.

MY DEAR MR. GREELEY—Up till nightfall yesterday, Elizabeth and I expected to be of the great party last night. But a severe cold, rough and threatening, warn'd her not to be tempted into risking the journey from Brooklyn to New York. Meanwhile I drop this hurried line to say that I had a hundred kindly thoughts of you last evening, and wanted to be among the many to shake your hand and to say, God bless you! Ever yours,

THEODORE TILTON.

FROM HON. JAMES BROOKS.

NEW YORK, *Feb. 3d, 1872.*

I happen to be in town to-night, and I should have had great pleasure in paying my respects to Mr. Greeley on his birthday if I had thought the visit would have been agreeable to him. We are about the same age; we started in life together, went in the same profession, with like drawbacks upon our progress in that life; and in manhood we were co-workers in the Young Men's Whig Committee, when it was full of ability and character; we were run on the same ticket for Congress, were elected together, and we met together as members of the National Constitutional Convention. Our pens have often clashed, it is true, but the older I grow the more tolerant I feel toward those who differ from me in opinion; and hence I should have felt pleased, now in advanced life, to leaven the days of "Auld Lang Syne," if I had felt sure my presence would have been agreeable to him and all his friends this evening.

Yours, respectfully,

JAMES BROOKS.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York City.

FROM ALEXANDER WILDER, ESQ.

N. Y. STATE COUNCIL OF POLITICAL REFORM,)
 SECRETARY'S OFFICE, 486 BROADWAY,)

ALBANY, N. Y. *February 1st, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—I acknowledge gratefully your note inviting me to be present on Saturday evening to meet the Hon. Horace Greeley on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday, and accept with pleasure.

Mr. Greeley requires no eulogy at our hands. His career for more than a third of a century past is a testimony far more eloquent than any landation of ours. Positive in his opinions, earnest and zealous in upholding them, indefatigable in his exertions for others' well-being, he has earned the title of "Honorable," which you have awarded him, from the probity and integrity of his acts, rather than from the accident of a brief service in official position. He created a new public sentiment in the rural counties of this State. To the *Weekly Tribune*, which the church-going men of Western New York had habitually read for ten years and upward, we were indebted, more than to any other agency, for the

uprising of the people in 1854, which originated the Republican Party, and eventuated in the glorious proclamation of freedom throughout our land to all the inhabitants thereof.

May the life of Horace Greeley, a man without a vice to sully the luster of his reputation, long be spared to us, and his services continued to make perfect the work which he has so long prosecuted, and to which our nation owes so much of its genuine glory. He magnifies his vocation, and his peers are few.

Yours, truly, ALEXANDER WILDER,
222 West Thirty-fourth Street, New York City.

FROM MR. FLETCHER HARPER.

FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK, *Jan. 31st, 1872.*

Mr. Fletcher Harper presents his compliments and thanks to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson, and regrets that he will be unable to attend the reception in honor of Mr. Greeley's sixty-first birthday. He gladly avails himself, however, on this his own sixty-seventh birthday, to express his personal admiration and respect for Mr. Greeley as a citizen, a journalist, and a fellow-printer, and his sincerest wishes for Mr. Greeley's continued health, happiness, and usefulness.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York City.

FROM GEN. FRANZ SIGEL.

January 30th, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ., AND LADY, 323 West Fifty-seventh Street—I thank you for your invitation to meet Hon. Horace Greeley at your residence on the 3d proximo, and shall avail myself of the privilege to pay you my respects and to congratulate your renowned guest on the attainment of his sixty-first birthday, so appropriately observed and so worthy of honorable commemoration.

I am, very respectfully, yours, etc., F. SIGEL.

FROM MR. P. T. BARNUM.

NEW YORK, *Jan. 21st, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—I shall take pleasure in accepting your invitation to help in honoring one of the greatest and best men alive—Horace Greeley.

Yours, truly,
P. T. BARNUM.

FROM "WARRINGTON."

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, BOSTON, *Feb. 2d, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—I thank you for myself and in behalf of Mrs. Robinson for the invitation to meet Mr. Greeley. It would give me great pleasure to be present on any occasion designed to do honor to the founder of the *Tribune*, by far the greatest power, thus far, in American journalism, but my occupation compels me to remain here. Yours, very truly,

W. S. ROBINSON.

FROM MRS. RHODA E. WHITE.

GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL, *Jan. 23d, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON—With many thanks I accept your kind invitation to celebrate the birthday of my long-esteemed friend, Horace Greeley. I am proud to find worth like his *loved* as well as venerated, for, after all, respect alone is too cold for natures like his, and I'm sure this homage to his affection will gratify him and his large circle of friends. Yours, RHODA E. WHITE.

FROM GEORGE B. LORING, M.D.

SALEM, MASS., *Feb. 1st, 1872.*

MY DEAR MR. GREELEY—It would have given me great pleasure to witness the kindness and cordiality manifested to you by your friends, as a reward for a long life of high purpose, independent thought, good principles, and untiring industry. Whatever of wealth and official position a man may earn in this life, is small when compared to the confidence and respect he receives, and the effect he produces by impressing his thoughts on the public mind for good purposes. The monument he erects by efforts of this description is imperishable, and outlasts all the accidents which so often attract the multitude by their temporary and fleeting glitter and glow.

For myself, I desire to thank you for what you have said and done for the emancipation of the public mind from much error and idolatry, and for the light I have drawn from you to guide my own steps. And wishing you peace and prosperity, I am, Hon. Horace Greeley, truly your friend and servant,

GEORGE B. LORING.

FROM PROF. WILLIAM HAYES WARD.

OFFICE OF "THE INDEPENDENT," N. Y., *Jan. 28th, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—Owing to my wife's sickness, I am compelled to deny myself the great pleasure of meeting Hon. Horace Greeley. Please present him with my heartiest wishes that it may be many years yet before the infirmities of age shall compel him to retire from the field of journalism, which he has done so much to honor, or from the labors of philanthropy and reform, which owe so much to his unflagging zeal.

Very respectfully,

WILLIAM HAYES WARD,
Superintending Editor.

FROM HON. JAMES HARLAN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Jan. 27th, 1872.*

I regret that public duties will prevent my acceptance of the kind invitation of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson to join the friends of Hon. Horace Greeley on the evening of the 3d proximo, on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday. No one has been a greater admirer of his wonderful ability and great arguments than

Yours, truly,

JAMES HARLAN.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM MRS. PROF. BOTTA.

25 WEST THIRTY-SEVENTH STREET, *Feb. 5th, 1872.*

MY DEAR MR. GREELEY—I was greatly disappointed in not being able to attend the entertainment in your honor on Saturday evening, but a bad cold and the unpleasant weather rendered it imprudent for me to go out, and Mr. Botta was called in another direction. I hope, however, that you will not refuse my congratulations even at this late hour.

My pleasant memories of you date back into the past, to the early days of the *New Yorker*, and from that time to this I have watched your ever-ascending course with increasing interest, till to-day I see you still in the vigor of manhood, a great and recognized power in the world, in the possession of so much to satisfy ambition, that there seems little left to wish for you; but that you may attain whatever there is of good or desirable in life still wanting to fulfill your destiny, is the sincere wish of your friend,

ANNA L. BOTTA.

FROM REV. THEODORE L. CUYLER, D.D.

BROOKLYN, *Jan. 31st*, 1872.

MY DEAR FRIEND JOHNSON—Yes! I will come, if possible, to give *Uncle* Horace a hand-shake, though I may be obliged to leave by half-past nine, as it is Saturday night.

In haste, and with kind regards to Mrs. J., yours, ever,

THEODORE L. CUYLER.

FROM HON. HENRY S. RANDALL.

CORTLAND VILLAGE, *Jan. 25th*, 1872.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—It would give myself and wife great pleasure to meet Mr. Greeley at your house on the occasion of his birthday did circumstances permit. Belonging to the other side in politics, I have differed with him on a good many questions, but I have always believed him thoroughly true to his own convictions. I would gladly thus exhibit my personal respect for the earnestness, individuality, independence, and great talents which have enabled him to impress his views on the minds of his countrymen to an extent unsurpassed by any other editor of past or present times, but public engagements render my attendance impracticable. Yours, very truly,

HENRY S. RANDALL.

FROM RICHARD GOODMAN, ESQ.

LENOX, MASS., *Jan. 29th*, 1872.

Mrs. Goodman and I regret very much that owing to pressing engagements in Boston on my part, we can not accept your invitation to meet Mr. Greeley and yourselves on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday.

Mr. Greeley is not yet an old man; in fact, with his habits he may be considered just in the prime of life; yet, reflecting upon what he has done for the people of this country, the constant incitement by his writings to a correct course of life in public and private morals, in industries and in the arts which underlie our individual and collective happiness, and further reflecting upon the witnessed results of these teachings, we are apt to look upon him more as a venerable instructor than a middle-aged cotemporary; and it is only when we come into personal contact with him that we forget

all this fancied antiquity, and realize that the foremost man of our day is just on the crown of the hill and observing more clearly than ever the surrounding country. I trust that, like an ancient Roman mentioned by Cicero, he may live to his hundredth year, and when his active life has been sufficiently spent in the city, the balance may be passed in the country tilling the land, in which, like the noblest men of the past, he finds excessive delight, and the close of his life be thus happier than any preceding period. If not inscribed on his monument or tomb, that singular inscription—because applicable to so few—will be his epitaph in history: “Many nations agree that in his day he was the leading man of the people!”

With our best regards to Mr. Greeley and yourselves,

Very truly,

RICHARD GOODMAN.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM E. H. BABCOCK, ESQ.

BROOKLYN, *Jan. 30th*, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ.—*Dear Sir*: I only write to express informally my personal interest in the man you thus propose to compliment, and my grateful appreciation of your kindness in extending an invitation to us to be present. My recollections of Mr. Greeley began with the circulation of the *Log Cabin* newspaper, while I was clerk in a county post-office, and I have not only followed his course from that day with interest, but recognize him to-day as not only one of the most influential men of our times, but a leading representative of the true American. Hoping to be with you on the anticipated festive occasion, and wishing for Mr. Greeley, yourself, and your family many years of happiness and of usefulness,

I am yours, very truly,

E. H. BABCOCK.

FROM MR. AND MRS. HENRY T. BLOW.

ST. LOUIS, *Jan. 30th*, 1872.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Blow deeply regret the impossibility of meeting with the many friends of Mr. Greeley to do him honor, and beg of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to convey to him their warmest congratulations and their heartiest wishes for his continued health and happiness. Mr. Blow especially regrets his inability to tender in person his affectionate congratulations, for he regards his ac-

quaintance with Mr. Greeley as one of the most delightful episodes of his life, and feels that he has gained, through intercourse with him, increased faith in high political and social truths, and increased confidence in the ultimate triumph of right ideal. Mr. Blow respects Mr. Greeley as a representative of the highest type of American manhood, and as a leader who, perhaps, more than any other, is forming the minds of the young men of the country, and developing in them that clearness of mental perception and honesty of purpose upon which depend the safety of the Union and the perpetuity of republican institutions. HENRY T. BLOW.

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM FRANCES D. GAGE.

26 W. SIXTEENTH ST., N. Y., *Jan. 29th, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—I regret that the state of my health will prevent my acceptance of your invitation for Feb. 3d. Hoping that many birthdays of happiness and health are yet in store for Mr. Greeley, I am, respectfully, FRANCES D. GAGE.

FROM W. W. HALL, M.D.

* * * * * I have long considered Mr. Greeley as one among the very few incorruptible men of the time, a true man, and I always feel glad when anything is done which shows private, social, or public appreciation of the maker of presidents.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

W. W. HALL.

FROM A. A. LIVERMORE, D.D., LL.D.

MEADVILLE, PA., *Feb. 1st, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—The polite note which I received to-day, to meet the Hon. Horace Greeley at your house on Saturday evening the 3d inst., on the occasion of his sixty-first birthday, and to do so in company with my wife, demands a reply. Many points of interest, sympathy, and friendship exist between Mr. Greeley and myself, of which I am reminded by this kind note, for which I thank you, as does also Mrs. L. We were born or lived in the same good old State, New Hampshire, and in the same good old county of Hillsboro, he in Amherst, I in Wilton. We read the same good old newspaper, the weekly *Farmer's Cabinet*,

and have belonged to the same party, Whigs formerly and Republicans latterly. My sixty-first birthday occurs Oct. 30th, 1872, while he is enjoying his on Feb. 3d, 1872. With him I believe in a tariff, and in Unitarian Universalism, or Universalist Unitarianism, whichever way you please to put it. I could go on to specify other points, but the above will suffice, unless I should add, I have *great faith in Mr. Greeley*, a point in which, I hope, he would not, and, I presume, does not, dissent from me.

Few men in America, or in any country, in fact, have done so much good during the last forty years as Mr. Greeley. The *Tribune* has been a mighty, yes, almost an almighty, power for the political, social, and moral elevation of our country. No mortal can compute issues to which our affairs, in many a dark and dangerous crisis, would have come if the *Tribune* had been counted out. It is still, and I pray God it may ever be, a mighty bulwark against the incoming floods of corruption, a light-house of the skies, to warn the good ship of State how to steer clear of the rocks and shoals, and how to make the port at last. His numerous friends, in our own and other lands, will most heartily wish him many happy returns of this blessed birthday, and that many brilliant campaigns may yet remain to him in that magnificent crusade which he has always been making against ignorance, against shams of every kind, against all that degrades, belittles, or saddens man, and in vindication of all that makes man more man, and woman more woman.

Give Mr. Greeley my warm love for all he has been and done, and believe me your and his very cordial friend and obedient servant,

A. A. LIVERMORE.

FROM C. ALLEN, M.D.

VERNON, N. J., Feb. 2d, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir:* * * * The occasion is one that I would most happily participate in. I know of no public man more worthy of being honored, and I am satisfied his country has more honor in store for him, as well as more work for him to do. There are many points in his career which are characteristic and worthy of commendation, but the one which is just now fresh in the public mind, and uppermost in my own, I think about as important as any—that is, his life-long intolerance of extravagance and

corruption, especially in his own party. It may have been natural to Democrats, but for Republicans to forget public duty in handling public money and holding office there is no excuse. They richly deserve the scorn of all, especially of their political friends, and the world owes a debt of gratitude to those journalists who fearlessly hold them up to the contempt they deserve. Allow me, therefore, to close with the following sentiment: Honor and gratitude to the man who has illustrated the noblest function in sparing neither friends nor foes in exposing corruption! Yours, truly,

C. ALLEN.

FROM HON. J. H. BARRETT.

"TIMES AND CHRONICLE" OFFICE, 1
CINCINNATI, O., Jan. 30th, 1872. }

MR. A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Sir*: Accept my hearty thanks for your kind invitation to be present with those who are to give friendly greeting to Mr. Greeley on his sixty-first birthday. My reverent appreciation of the character and career of the foremost journalist of America, and my personal regard for a man whom no honest heart has ever really known but to love—amid whatever conflicts of opinion—make me profoundly regret that it is out of my power to be with you on that occasion. Words of sympathy and congratulation, tributes of respect and affection, mementos as precious as were ever wont to honor the illustrious in olden time, will, at your festive gathering, serve but imperfectly to indicate the common sentiments of Mr. Greeley's brethren of the press, and of the people of the nation, toward one whose whole soul has hitherto been devoted to worthy aims and to honorable labors for the good of humanity. May another score of years, no less rich in fruit and bright with renown, be added to a life that has so powerfully influenced our own times, and bring new luster to a name which future ages will cherish, is the prayer of, yours, very truly,

JOSEPH H. BARRETT.

FROM MR. AND MRS. CHAMPION BROWN.

MONTREAL, Jan. 27th, 1872.

MY DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of your esteemed invitation to meet Hon. Mr. Greeley on the evening of February 3d. Although not supposing that I have an individual remembrance by Mr.

Greeley, he may remember the President of the New England Society, which honored position was mine during his visit here a few years since. We have to communicate our regret, not being able to number among your favored guests on the occasion. Both Mrs. Brown and self feel great pleasure in being considered by you and Mrs. Johnson. It will ever be our satisfaction to confirm our views from early youth as influenced by your distinguished guest, and rejoice that America is so largely responsible to him for the safety of its institutions under his wide influence. Declare to him we will be the representatives of his sentiments wherever we are ; and, with most cordial greetings and esteem, as also to the juniors of your well-remembered and esteemed family,

We are, very truly yours,

MR. AND MRS. CHAMPION BROWN.

MR. A. J. JOHNSON, New York.

FROM HON. JOSEPH WHITE, LL.D.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS, }
STATE HOUSE, *Feb. 2d, 1872.* }

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ.—*Dear Sir* : I am sincerely thankful for the honor conferred upon me of an invitation from yourself and lady to be present at the meeting on Saturday in honor of Horace Greeley's birthday. No other occasion would more strongly tempt me to visit New York than the one in view. From the days of the *Log Cabin* to the present time his utterances on political affairs, and more especially on political economy, have been freighted with knowledge and true wisdom. I am sorry to say that the imperious demands of public duty forbid the hopes of the enjoyment which I should have otherwise experienced.

Very truly yours,

J. WHITE.

FROM CHARLES H. BRAINARD, ESQ.

MEDFORD, MASS., *Feb. 1st, 1872.*

MR. AND MRS. A. J. JOHNSON—*Dear Friends* : There are few public men in the United States for whom I entertain a higher respect than for Mr. Greeley. I have ever been a hearty sympathizer with his humanitarian ideas, and during the anti-slavery conflict my faith in the ultimate triumph of the cause, which he so ably defended, was strengthened by his brave and eloquent words.

When, fifteen years ago, I published a group of seven portraits of prominent anti-slavery men, with the title of "Champions of Freedom," I then expressed my admiration of Mr. Greeley, and my appreciation of his services in behalf of oppressed humanity, by placing his portrait in the group.

I heartily and affectionately congratulate this fearless defender of freedom in view of the fact that his sixty-first birthday finds him in the full possession of all his faculties, and also that he has lived to see, in the evening of his days, the triumph of the glorious cause to the advocacy of which he devoted the best powers of his early manhood.

Regretting that other engagements will prevent me from accepting your invitation, I remain,

Yours, very truly,

CHARLES H. BRAINARD.

FROM PROF. A. GUYOT, LL.D.

PRINCETON, N. J., *April 2d*, 1872.

A. J. JOHNSON, ESQ.—*My Dear Sir*: We enjoyed your delightful Greeley party very much, for it was the most successful and best conducted of the season. Please tender to Mrs. Johnson, and receive yourself, the thanks of Mrs. Guyot and myself for your politeness on this occasion and for the opportunity of seeing under the same roof so many distinguished persons of all the classes which adorn society by their talents and culture.

Very truly, yours,

A. GUYOT.



L.H.S.



